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The MELTING of MOLLY

BY MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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LEAF SEVENTH.

Dashed!

I do believe God gave that wise angel charge concerning me lest I get dashed, but I just got dashed anyway, and it's my own fault, not the angel's. I have suffered this day until I want to lay my face down against the hem of His garment and wait in the dust for Him to pick me up. I shall never be able to do it myself, and how He's going to do it I can't see, but He will.

That dinner party last night was bad enough, but today's been worse. I didn't sleep until long after daylight, and then Judy came in before 8 o'clock with a letter for me that looked like a state document. I felt in my trembly bones that it was some sort of summons affair from Judge Wade; and it was. I looked into the first paragraph and then decided that I had better get up and dress and have a cup of coffee and a single egg before I tried to read it.

Incidental to my bath and dressing, I weighed and found that I had lost all four of those last surplus pounds and two more in three days. Those two extra pounds might be construed to prove love, but exactly on whom I was utterly unprepared to say. I didn't even enjoy the thinness, but took a kind of already-married look in my glass and tried to slip the egg past my lored lips and get myself to chew it down. It was work; and then I took up the judge's letter, which also was work and more of it.

He started in at the beginning of everything, that is at the beginning of the tuberculosis girl and I cried over the pages of her as if she had been by own sister. At the tenth page we buried her and took up Alfred, and I must say I saw a new Alfred in the Judge's bouquet-strewn appreciation of him, but I didn't want him as bad as I had the day before, when I read his own new and old letters and cried over his old photographs. I suppose that was the result of some of what the judge manages the juries with. He'd be apt to use it on a woman and she wouldn't find out about it until it was too late to be anything but mad. Still, when he began on me at page 16 I felt a little better, though I didn't know myself any better than I did Alfred when I got to page 20.

What I am, is just a poor foolish woman, who has a lot more heart than she can manage with the amount of brains she got with it at birth. I'm not any star in a rose-colored sky, and I don't want to inspire anybody; it's too much of a job; I want to be a healthy, happy woman and a wife to a man who can inspire himself and manage me. I want to marry a thin man and have from five to 10 thin children, and when I get to be 30 I want my husband to want me to be as fat as Aunt Bettie, but not let me. An inspiration couldn't be fat, and I'm always in danger from hot muffins and chicken gravy. However, if I should undertake to be all the things Judge Wade said in that letter he wanted me to be to him, I should soon be skin and bones from mental and physical exercise. Still, he does live in Hillsboro, and I won't let myself know how my heart aches at the thought of leaving my home — and other things. It's up in my throat and I seem always to be swallowing it, the last few days.

All the men who write me letters seem to get themselves wound up into a skyrocket and then let themselves explode in the last paragraph and it always upsets my nerves. I was just about to begin to cry again over the last words of the judge when the only bright spot in the day so far suddenly happened. Pet Buford blew in with the pinkest cheeks and the brightest eyes I had seen since I looked in the mirror the night of the dance. She was in an awful hurry.

"Molly, dear," she said, with her words literally falling over themselves, "Tom says you'll give us some of your dinner left-overs to take for lunch in the Hup, for we are going way out to Wayne county to see some awfully fine tobacco he has heard is there. I don't want to ask mother, for she won't let me go; and his mother, if he asked her, will begin to talk about us. Tom said come to you and you would understand and fix it up quick. He said kiss you for him and tell you he said 'Come on in, the water's fine.' Isn't he a joke?" And we kissed and laughed and packed a basket, and kissed and laughed again for good-by. I felt amused and happy for a few minutes—and also deserted. It's a very good thing for a woman's conceit to find out how many of her lovers are just make-believes. I may have needed Tom's deflection.

Anyway, I don't know when I ever was so glad to see anybody as I was when Mrs. Johnson came in the front door. A woman who has proved to her own satisfaction that marriage is a failure is at time a great tonic to other women. I needed a tonic badly this morning and I got it.

"Well, from all my long experience, Molly,' she said as she seated herself and began to hem a dish-towel with long steady stabs, "husbands are just stick candy in different jars. They may look a little different, but they all taste alike and you soon get tired of them. In two months you won't know the difference in being married to Al Bennett and Mr. Carter and you'll have to go on living with him maybe 50 years. Luck doesn't strike twice in the same place and you can't count on losing two husbands. Al's father was Mr. Johnson's first cousin and had more crochets and worse. He had silent spells that lasted a week and family prayers three times a day, though he got drunk twice a year for a month at a time. Al looks very much like him."

"Mrs. Johnson," I said after a minute's silence, while I had decided whether or not I had better tell her all about it. If a woman's in love with her husband you can't trust her to keep a secret, but I decided to try Mrs. Johnson. "I really am not engaged to Alfred Bennett, though I suppose he thinks so by now if he has got the answer to that telegram. But—something has made me—made me think about Judge Wade—that is he—what do you thing of him, Mrs. Johnson?" I concluded in the most pitifully perplexed tone of voice.

"All alike, Molly, all as much alike as peas in a pod; all except John Moore, who's the only exception in all the male tribe I ever met! His marrying once was just accidental and must be forgiven him. She fell in love with him while he was treating her for typhoid, when his back was turned, as it were, and it was God's own kindness in him that made him marry her when he found out how it was with the poor thing. There's not a woman in this town who could marry, that wouldn't marry him at the drop of his hat—but, thank goodness, the hat will never drop and I'll have one sensible man to comfort and doctor me down into my old age. Now, just look at that! Mr. Johnson's come home here in the middle of the morning and I'll have to get that old paper I hunted out of his desk for him last night. I wonder how he came to forget it!" It's funny how Mrs. Johnson always knows what Mr. Johnson wants before he knows himself and gets it before he asks for it!

As she went out the gate the postman came in and at the sight of another letter my heart again slunk off into my slippers, and my brain seemed about to back up in a corner and refuse to work. In a flash it came to me that men oughtn't to write letters to women very much—they really don't plow deep enough, they just irritate the top soil. I took this missive from Alfred, counted all the 15 pages, put it out of sight under a book, looked out the window and with Judy, about the bottle encounters edly around to the side gate from the kitchen—I knew the scene he had had with Judy, about the bottle encountrs of the night before—saw Mr. Johnson shooed off down the street by Mrs. Johnson; saw the doctor's car go chucking hurriedly in the garage and then my spirit turned itself to the wall and refused to be comforted. I tried my best, but failed to respond to my own remonstrances with myself, and tears were slowly gathering in a cloud of gloom when a blue gingham, rompers-clad sunbeam burst into the room.

"Git your nightgown and your toothbresh quick, Molly, if you want to pack 'em in my trunk!" he exclaimed with his eyes dancing and a curl standing straight up on the top of his head, as it has a habit of doing when he is most excited. "You can't take nothing but them 'cause I'm going to put in a rope to tie the whale with when I ketch him, and it'll take up all the rest of the room. Git 'em quick!"

"Yes, lover, I'll get them for you, but tell Molly where it is you are going to sail off with her in that trunk of yours?" I asked, dropping into the game as I have always done with him, no matter what game of my own pressed when he called.

"On the ocean where the boats go 'cross and run right over a whale. Don't you remember you showed me them pictures of spout whales in a book, Molly? Doc says they comes right up by the ship and you can hear 'em shoot water and maybe a iceberg, too. Which do you want to ketch most, Molly, a iceberg or a whale?" His eager eyes demanded instant decision on my part of the nature of capture I preferred. My mind quickly reverted to those two ponderous and intense epistles I had got within the hour and I lay back in my chair and laughed until I felt almost merry.

"The iceberg, Billy, every time," I said at last. "I just can't manage whales, especially if they are ardent, which word means hot. I like icebergs, or I think I should if I could catch one."

"I don't believe you could, Molly, but maybe Doc will let you put a rope and a long hook in his trunk to try with if your clothes go into mine. His is a heap the biggest anyway and Nurse Tilly said he oughter put my things in his, but I cried and then he went up-stairs and got that little one for me. Come see 'em!"

"What do you mean, Billy?" I asked, while a sudden fear shot all over me like lightning. "You're just playing go away, aren't you?"

"No, I ain't playing, Molly!" he exclaimed excitedly. "Me and you and Doc is a-going across the ocean for a long, long time away from here. Doc ast me about it this morning and I told him all right and you could come with us, if you was good. He said couldn't I go without you if you was busy and couldn't come and I told him you would put things down and come if I said so. Won't you, Molly? It won't be no fun without you and you'd cry all by yourself with me

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

DICKENS' GENTLEMEN

CHARLES DICKENS has been dead 43 years, and for 10 years there has been published in London a monthly magazine at three pence, called the Dickensian, which all the year through continues to afford entertainment to lovers of the great author by bringing to the light in the most interesting way incidents in his career, his friendships, stories of the old houses in which he lived—subjects which one might suppose had long ago been exhausted so that nothing had been left for the gleaners. In the November number of the piquant little magazine the question is taken up whether Dickens could describe a gentleman. Among "nature's gentlemen" whom Dickens decribes are Tom Pinch, Newman Noggs, Herbert Pockett, Dick Swiveller, Mark Tapley—and even Mr. Toots may come in that category. But among gentlemen by birth and culture, Sir Leicester Dedlock easily leads the few aristocratic specimens of gentlemen produced by Dickens. And in this list is poor Lord George Gordon, a historical character, leader of the dreadful riots portrayed in Barnaby Rudge.

After the riots Lord George sits in the tower 'remorseful for every act that has been done by every man among the cruel crowd. Feeling for the time that the guilt was his own, and their lives put in peril by himself, of all his 40,000 men not one remained to bear him company, and he whose weakness had been goaded and urged on by so many for their own purposes was desolate and alone. His weakness was his ruin. Many men with fewer sympathies for the distressed and needy, with less abilities and harder hearts, have made a shining figure and left a brilliant fame. His last years were passed in prison, and when he died the prisoners bemoaned his loss, and missed him, for though his means were not large his charity was great, and in bestowing alms among them, he considered the necessities of all alike, and knew no distinction of class or creed. 'There are wise men in the highways of the world who may learn something even from the poor crazy lord who died in Newgate.'"

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The Presidency: Making an Old Party Progressive

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Trust Buster and Land Fraud Nemesis

FRANK KELLOGG.

WILLIAM J. BURNS.

ONE of the ways in which by independent action of the executive we were able to accomplish an immense amount of work for the public was through volunteer unpaid commissions appointed by the President. It was possible to get the work done by these volunteer commissions only because of the enthusiasm for the public service which, starting in the higher offices at Washington, made itself felt throughout the government departments—as I have said, I never knew harder and more disinterested work done by any people than was done by the men and women in all ranks in the government service. The contrast was really extraordinary between their live interest in their work and the traditional clerical apathy which has so often been the distinguishing note of governmental work in Washington. Most of the public service performed by the volunteer commissions, carried on without a cent of pay to the men themselves, and wholly without cost to the government, was done by men the great majority of whom were already in the government service and already charged with responsibilities amounting each to a full man's job.

The first of these commissions was the commission on the organization of government scientific work, whose chairman was Charles D. Walcott. Appointed March 13, 1903, its duty was to report directly to the President "upon the organization, present condition, and needs of the executive government work wholly or partly scientific in character, and upon the steps which should be taken, if any, to prevent the duplication of such work, to co-ordinate its various branches, to increase its efficiency and economy, and to promote its usefulness to the nation at large." This commission spent four months in an examination which covered the work of about 30 of the larger scientific and executive bureaus of the government, and prepared a report which furnished the basis for numerous improvements in the government service.

Departmental Methods.

Another commission, appointed June 2, 1905, was that on department methods—Charles H. Keep, chairman—whose task was to "find out what changes are needed to place the conduct of the executive business of the government in all its branches on the most economical and effective basis in the light of the best modern business practice." The letter appointing this commission laid down nine principles of effective governmental work, the most striking of which was:

"The existence of any method, standard, custom, or practice is no reason for its continuance when a better is offered." This commission, composed, like that just described, of men already charged with important work, performed its functions wholly without cost to the government. It was assisted by a body of about 7 experts in the government departments chosen for their special qualifications to carry forward a study of the best methods in business, and organized into assistant committees under the leadership of Overton W. Price, secretary of the commission. These assistant committees, all of whose members were still carrying on their regular work, made their reports during the last half of 1906. The committee informed itself fully regarding the business methods of practically every individual branch of the business of the government, and effected a marked improvement in general efficiency throughout the service.

The conduct of the routine business of the government had never been thoroughly overhauled before, and this examination of it resulted in the promulgation of a set of working principles for the transaction of public business which are as sound today as they were when the committee finished its work. The somewhat elaborate and costly investigations of government business methods since made have served merely to confirm the findings of the committee on departmental methods, which were achieved without costing the government a dollar. The actual saving in the conduct of the business of the government through the better methods thus introduced amounted yearly to many hundreds of thousands of dollars; but a far more important gain was due to the remarkable success of the commission in establishing a new point of view in public servants toward their work.

A Belated Stove.

The need for improvement in the governmental methods of transacting business may be illustrated by an actual case. An officer in charge of an Indian agency made a requisition in the autumn for a stove costing seven dollars, certifying at the same time that it was needed to keep the infirmary warm during the winter, because the old stove was worn out. Thereupon the customary papers went through the customary routine, without unusual delay at any point. The transaction moved like a glacier with dignity to its appointed end, and the stove reached the infirmary in good order in time for the Indian agent to acknowledge its arrival in these words: "The stove is here. So is spring."

The Civil Service and Office-Seeking.

The civil service commission, under men like John McIlhenny and Garfield, rendered service without which the government could have been conducted with neither efficiency nor honesty. The politicians were not the only persons at fault; almost as much improper pressure for appointments is due to mere misplaced sympathy, and to the spiritless inefficiency which seeks a government office as a haven for the incompetent. An amusing feature of office-seeking is that each man desiring an office is apt to look down on all others with the same object, as forming an objectionable class with which he has nothing in common. At the time of the eruption of Mont Pelee, when among others the American consul was killed, a man who had long been seeking an appointment promptly applied for the vacancy. He was a good man, of persistent nature, who felt that I had been somewhat blind to his merits. The morning after the catastrophe he wrote, saying that as the consul was dead he would like his place, and that I could surely give it to him, because "even the office-seekers could not have applied for it yet!"

Other Commissions.

The method of public service involved in the appointment and the work of the two commissions just described was applied also in the establishment of four other commissions, each of which performed its task without salary or expense for its members, and wholly without cost to the government. The other four commissions were:

Commission on public lands.
Commission on inland waterways.
Commission on country life, and
Commission on national conservation.

All of these commissions were suggested to me by Gifford Pinchot, who served upon them all. The work of the last four will be touched upon in connection with the chapter on conservation.

Place-Holders and Politicians Oppose.

These commissions by their reports and findings directly interfered with many place-holders who were doing inefficient work, and their reports and the action taken thereon by the administration strengthened the hands of those administrative officers who in their various departments, and especially in the secret service, were proceeding against land thieves and other corrupt wrongdoers. Moreover, the mere fact that they did efficient work for the public along lines new to veteran and cynical politicians of the old type created vehement hostility to them, Senators like Mr. Hale and congressmen like Mr. Tawney were especially bitter against these commissions, and towards the end of my term they were followed by the majority of their fellows in both houses, who had gradually been sundered from me by the open or covert hostility of the financial or Wall street leaders, and of the newspaper editors and politicians who did their bidding in the interest of privilege. These senators and congressmen asserted that they had a right to forbid the President profiting by the unpaid advice of disinterested experts. Of course I declined to admit the existence of any such right, and continued the commissions. My successor acknowledged the right, upheld the view of the politicians in question, and abandoned the commissions, to the lasting detriment of the people as a whole.

Reducing the Public Debt.

One thing is worth pointing out: During the seven and a half years of my administration we greatly and usefully extended the sphere of governmental action, and yet we reduced the burden of the taxpayers; for we reduced the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000. To achieve a marked increase in efficiency and at the same time an increase in economy is not an easy feat; but we performed it.

Rooting Out Corruption.

There was one ugly and very necessary task. This was to discover and root out corruption wherever it was found in any of the departments. The first essential was to make it clearly understood that no political or business or social influence of any kind would for one moment be even considered when the honesty of a public official was at issue. It took a little time to get this fact thoroughly drilled into the heads of the men within the service and of the political leaders without. The feat was accomplished so thoroughly that every effort to interfere in any shape or way with the course of justice was abandoned definitely and for good. Most, although not all, of the frauds occurred in connection with the postoffice department and the land office.

The Post Office Frauds.

It was in the postoffice department that we first definitely established the rule of conduct which became universal throughout the whole service. Rumors of corruption in the department became rife, and finally I spoke of them to the then first assistant postmaster general, afterwards postmaster general, Robert J. Wynne. He reported to me, after some investigation, that in his belief there doubtless was corruption, but that it was very difficult to get at it, and that the offenders were confident and defiant because of their great political and business backing and the ramification of their crimes. Talking the matter over with him, I came to the conclusion that the right man to carry on the investigation was the then fourth assistant postmaster general, now a senator from Kansas, Joseph L. Bristow, who possessed the iron fearlessness needful to confront such a situation. Mr. Bristow had perforce seen a good deal of the seamy side of politics, and of the extent of the unscrupulousness with which powerful influence was brought to bear to shield offenders. Before undertaking the investigation he came to see me and said that he did not wish to go into it unless he could be assured that I would stand personally behind him, and no matter where his inquiries led him, would support him and prevent interference with him. I answered that I would certainly do so. He went into the investigation with relentless energy, dogged courage, and keen intelligence. His success was complete and the extent of his services to the nation is not easily to be exaggerated. He unearthed a really appalling amount of corruption, and he did his work with such absolute thoroughness that the corruption was completely eradicated.

We had, of course, the experience usual in all such investigations. At first there was popular incredulity and disbelief that there was much behind the charges, or that much could be unearthed. Then when the corruption was shown there followed a yell of anger from all directions, and a period during which any man accused was forthwith held guilty by the public; and violent demands were made by the newspapers for the prosecution not only of the men who could be prosecuted with a fair chance of securing conviction and imprisonment, but of other men whose misconduct had been such as to warrant my removing them from office, but against whom it was not possible to get the kind of evidence which would render likely conviction in a criminal case.

Suits were brought against all the officials whom we thought we could convict; and the public complained bitterly that we did not bring further suits. We secured several convictions, including convictions of the most notable offenders. The trials consumed a good deal of time. Public attention was attracted to something else. Indifference succeeded to excitement, and in some subtle way the juries seemed to respond to the indifference. One of the worst offenders was acquitted by a jury; whereupon not a few of the same men who had insisted that the government was derelict in not criminally prosecuting every man whose misconduct was established so as to make it necessary to turn him out of office, now turned round and, inasmuch as the jury had not found this man guilty of crime, demanded that he should be reinstated in office! It is needless to say that the demand was not granted. There were two or three other acquittals, of prominent outsiders. Nevertheless the net result was that the majority of the worst offenders were sent to prison, and the remainder dismissed from the government service if they were public officials, and, if they were not public officials, at least so advertised as to render it impossible that they should ever again have dealings with the government.

The department was absolutely cleaned, and became one of the very best in the government. Several senators came to me—Mr. Garfield was present on the occasion—and said that they were glad I was putting a stop to corruption, but they hoped I would avoid all scandal; that if I would make an example of some one man and then let the others quietly resign, it would avoid a disturbance which might hurt the party. They were advising me in good faith, and I was as courteous as possible in my answer, but explained that I would have to act with the utmost rigor against the offenders, no matter what the effect on the party, and, moreover, that I did not believe it would hurt the party. It did not hurt the party. It helped the party. A favorite war-cry in American political life has always been, "Turn the rascals out." We made it evident that, as far as we were concerned, this war-cry was pointless; for we turned our own rascals out.

The Land Frauds.

There were important and successful land fraud prosecutions in several western states. Probably the most important were the cases prosecuted in Oregon by Francis J. Heney, with the assistance of William J. Burns, a secret service agent who at that time began his career as a great detective. It would be impossible to overstate the services rendered to the cause of decency and honesty by Messrs. Heney and Burns. Mr. Heney was my close and intimate adviser professionally and non-professionally, not only as regards putting a stop to frauds in the public lands, but in many other matters of vital interest to the Republic. No man in the country has waged the battle for national honesty with greater courage and success, with more whole-hearted devotion to the public good; and no man has been more traduced and maligned by the wrong-doing agents and representatives of the great sinister forces of evil. He secured the conviction of various men of high political and financial standing in connection with the Oregon prosecutions; he and Burns behaved with scrupulous fairness and propriety; but their services to the public caused them to incur the bitter hatred of those who had wronged the public, and after I left office the national administration turned against them. One of the most conspicuous of the men whom they had succeeded in convicting was pardoned by President Taft—in spite of the fact that the presiding judge, Judge Hunt, had held that the evidence amply warranted the conviction, and had sentenced the man to imprisonment. As was natural, the 146 land-fraud defendants in Oregon, who included the foremost machine political leaders in the state, furnished the backbone of the opposition to me in the Presidential contest of 1912. The opposition rallied behind Messrs. Taft and La Follette; and although I carried the primaries handsomely, half of the delegates elected from Oregon under instructions to vote for me, sided with my opponents in the national convention—and as regards some of them I became convinced that the mainspring of their motive lay in the intrigue for securing the pardon of certain of the men whose conviction Heney had secured.

Swindlers on a Large Scale.

Land fraud and postoffice cases were not the only ones. We were especially zealous in prosecuting all the "higher up" offenders in the realms of politics and finance who swindled on a large scale. Special assistants of the attorney-general, such as Mr. Frank Kellogg, of St. Paul, and various first-class federal district attorneys in different parts of the country, secured notable results; Mr. Stimson and his assistants, Messrs. Wise, Denison and Frankfurter, in New York, for instance, in connection with the prosecution of the Sugar Trust and of the banker Morse, and of a great metropolitan newspaper for opening its columns to obscene and immoral advertisements; and in St. Louis Messrs. Dyer and Norton, who, among other services, secured the conviction and imprisonment of Senator Burton of Kansas; and in Chicago Mr. Sims, who raised his office to the highest pitch of efficiency, secured the conviction of the banker Walsh and of the Beef Trust, and first broke through the armor of the Standard Oil Trust. It is not too much to say that these men, and others like them, worked a complete revolution in the enforcement of the federal laws, and made their offices organized legal machines fit and ready to conduct smashing fights for the people's rights and to enforce the laws in aggressive fashion. When I took the presidency, it was a common and bitter saying that a big man, a rich man, could not be put in jail. We put many big and rich men in jail; two United States senators, for instance, and among others two great bankers, one in New York and one in Chicago. One of the United States senators died, the other served his term. (One of the bankers was released from prison by executive order after I left office.) These were merely individual cases among many others like them. Moreover, we were just as relentless in dealing with crimes of violence among the disorderly and brutal classes as in dealing with the crimes of cunning and fraud of which certain wealthy men and big politicians were guilty. Mr. Sims in Chicago was particularly efficient in sending to the penitentiary numbers of the infamous men who batten on the "white slave" traffic, after July, 1908, when by proclamtion I announced the adherence of our government to the international agreement for the suppression of the traffic.

The Question as to Pardons.

The views I then held and now hold were expressed in a memorandum made in the case of a negro convicted of the rape of a young negro girl, practically a child. A petition for his pardon had been sent me.

"White House, Washington, D. C.,
August 8, 1904.

"The application for the commutation of sentence of John W. Burley is denied. This man committed the most hideous crime known to our laws, and twice before he has committed crimes of a similar, though less horrible, character. In my judgment there is no justification whatever for paying heed to the allegations that he is not of sound mind, allegations made after the trial and conviction. Nobody would pretend that there has ever been any such degree of mental unsoundness shown as would make people even consider sending him to an asylum if he had not committed this crime. Under such circumstances he should certainly be esteemed sane enough to suffer the penalty for his monstrous deed. I have scant sympathy with the plea of insanity advanced to save a man from the consequences of crime, when unless that crime had been committed it would have been impossible to persuade any responsible authority to commit him to an asylum as insane. Among the most dangerous criminals, and especially among those prone to commit this particular kind of offense, there are plenty of a temper so fiendish or so brutal as to be incompatible with any other than a brutish order of intelligence; but these men are nevertheless responsible for their acts; and nothing more tends to encourage crime among such men than the belief that through the plea of insanity or any other method it is possible for them to escape paying the just penalty of their crimes. The crime in question is one to the existence of which we largely owe the existence of that spirit of lawlessness which takes form in lynching. It is a crime so revolting that the criminal is not entitled to one particle of sympathy from any human being. It is essential that the punishment for it should be not only as certain but as swift as possible. The jury in this case did their duty by recommending the infliction of the death penalty. It is to be regretted that we do not have special provision for more summary dealing with this type of cases. The more we do what in us lies to secure certain and swift justice in dealing with these cases, the more effectively do we work against the growth of that lynching spirit which is so full of evil omen for this people, because it seeks to avenge one infamous crime by the commission of another of equal infamy.

"The application is denied and the sentence will be carried into effect.

(Signed)

THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

THOU WOULD'ST HAVE IT SO

Grace G. Crowell, in National Magazine.

I will go
No more forgetful of Thy way
Nor walk no more with eyes cast low,
But looking—live and laugh and sing—
Knowing Thou would'st have it so.

Abe Martin

No self-made man ever did such a good job that some woman didn't succeed in makin' a few alterations.

THE MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Call it Skunk. Then we'll get down to brass tacks. I always wanted to talk with some of you fellows from the county seat. State labor is right with the governor in this progressive fight. That's the reason I'm down here. I'm here until this district is organized by the Delroy crowd. The governor wants Fairchild's seat in the senate, and he wants Jim Hall's scalp in congress, because he thinks Hall will get the old crowd's support for it if Fairchild can't win out. So he and his people are going to put Curran over and I'm with 'em. I ain't no reformer, but labor is going with 'em. But first we ought to clean up this county."

Wiley mused. Arne, his black eyes snapping, listened as if a fresh breath had come somewhere out of a fighting world. Harlan wondered rather satirically why an outsider should come down here and talk like a man of authority.

"The Catholic vote in them new mines where the Poles and dagos have come in, it'll be for Curran," went on McBride. "Father Doyle gives it to me straight. All that's good. And this new Earlville contracting company, which is sore over Tanner gobbling all the work, is going to unload on the old ring. Ain't any reform going to get far unless some one expects to clean up something. Take it from me. We're going to elect Curran."

Harlan had listened more acutely. He had begun to resent Wiley's problematical success. McBride was worse than he had dreamed. His father's ideals of politics had not encompassed such brute truth. McBride turned his blue eyes under their red brows directly on him.

"Are you the man they're talking of for district attorney?"

Harlan stared at him incredulously. The easy ingratiating standards of his father's sort of men around the court house, even the rustic geniality of the county board members, he felt equal to, but this ruthless analysis and militant directness of the man of new conditions jarred him. He still stared at McBride.

"Come out," rasped McBride. "we can put you over this year. I hear you'll do—Vance, Curran, here—put it up that way."

Harlan turned to them with a laugh. Since when had Arne and Wiley and a few unknowns took it to themselves to parcel out the county offices? These audacious rebels, without authority, without organiaztion? It was actually humorous!

"We want to trim this crook—Tanner—and an honest district attorney can do it."

Still Harlan was silent. He knew that secretly his father deprecated Thad Tanner. And Jewett, the prosecutor, was not invited to his father's house. Still a good man. But here was a different good—the fighting good of the new order.

"How about it?" pursued McBride.

Harlan smiled at length, complacently on the labor man. "No, thanks, McBride. I think I'll stick to the law yet a while." He was thinking how funny it would be to tell his father of the trio sitting in the baldly new dining room of the Metropole plotting against that ancient and honorable thing—Winnetka county politics. It had not been rippled since James G. Blaine.

"You young men are needed," went on McBride; "instead of going off to Canada and the cheap lands, or to the cities you ought to be right here making your fight. There's big chances—rough knocks and big chances."

"I have mine," retorted Harlan quietly. He was conscious of Wiley's look upon him, appealing, sorrowful—and of Arne's subdued belligerency. They had apparently been talking of him to McBride—the strongest young man in the county!

"See here, we need you"—there was a flash of menace in McBride's tone. "You'll make a name, too, cleaning up that crooked board. Go after your courts, too. They're not right. Here's this man, Lindstrom, they tell me about—gone crazy over religion. The quarryman who lost an arm and then his damage suit against Tanner on a technicality—and then was sent over on a contempt charge. Why, your court made a criminal right there!"

Wiley saw Harlan's face turn an ugly red. McBride went on: "Here the court wrecks a man over some holier-than-thou tradition of the law. That's the stuff the courts hand out."

Harlan was on his feet. His clenched hand shot across the table near McBride's face. "See here—the judge who made that decision was my father!"

McBride stared back: "Your father?"

"Yes! And no man can speak that way of him!"

There was silence through the begingered and tapestried room. Arne and Wiley sat back. There was nothing else to do between man and man. McBride, the older, the rugged powerful figure; and Harlan with the anger of a young god, fair, handsome, towering over him.

"You take that back!" roared Harlan.

McBride slowly relaxed. He watched the other unceasingly.

"Apologize!"

McBride sat farther back on his chair. A slow smile came to his face as he looked up at the youth.

"Young man, I was raised on a slag pile in Pennsylvania. I never saw the sun shine except Sundays and the

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

time my father was killed, until I was 24, it seems to me. I been hungry so many times in my life that sometimes now it ain't natural to eat. You can't know by any manner of means what that's like. I'm a rough man and I work with rough men, but I know a man when I see one. Sit down."

"Apologize!" shouted Harlan.

McBride looked long and grimly at him. "Well," he growled, "if your father raised you to stand up like this with the fighting blood hot in you—I guess I'm wrong. Now, if that's an apology, take it. If it ain't—to hell with you!"

Harlan stood quivering. "Sit down, boy," whispered Wiley. The room was dumb. Even the waiter girls knew who young Van Hart was.

Harlan whirled suddenly to the rack and took his hat. Then he turned to the group at the table. "See here—just now I told you I wouldn't take a nomination for district attorney. Well, just because of this insult, I'll run! Yes—and not on your ticket, either!"

He had started for the office. McBride's cold eye followed him. Then he was on his feet and about the table.

"Shake!" he growled. "I'm with you!"

Harlan stared at him without speaking. Man to man, and something in McBride's eye went through him. "Well, he muttered, "I suppose you didn't mean it against father!" He took the labor leader's hard square palm. "But, damn you, I'll run against you!"

McBride was laughing softly. His eyes were brightening. "Good! But you can't—I'm with you!"

Harlan glanced at his wondering friends. "I'm going," he announced, and left the room.

McBride's look was on him until he reached the hotel office. Then he pointed: "The son-of-a-gun! He's payin' for his own dinner!" Then he looked belligerently at Wiley Curran and Arne.

"Mac," put in Wiley, "the squarest chap you ever saw—and the county's best people."

"I know it. My kind of people. Fightin' blood. I'm goin' to support him!"

CHAPTER XVI.

The Jinnee of the Tailor-Made.

Miss Vance met Harlan one afternoon of mid August. He stopped his saunter across the courtyard to help her hitch her span of fractious colts. She pressed a handkerchief to her flushed face.

"Thank you! You look so awfully cool, Harlan. And clean! You've been driving, too— and look at me!"

His leisurely smile followed her interested glance. It was their first meeting since he had announced his candidacy for the district attorneyship—a brief conference with the party leaders. The outside information was that the Honorable Thaddeus Tanner had selected young Mr. Van Hart as the best and most representative young man of the county to give strength to the old-line ticket against the new progressive league. There was some comment on his youth and lack of experience, but it was regarded as a shrewd move nevertheless of the old court house ring. County politicians said there would be none to contest young Mr. Van Hart's nomination or election.

Now, Miss Vance looked him over and sighed. "I feel a grudge against you, Harlan! I wish fortune would give you a quarrel now and then. Everything comes so easily to you. But this is mere envy, isn't it?"

He smiled and walked with her to the News office. The sense of his rugged fineness and clean truth gripped her as it must all women.

"You battle will come after you're elected, Harlan. They—they will expect to use you as they do—" she hesitated. She had been about to say "your father," and then knew better. Harlan had the same charm of breeding as his father; but the county ring had kept the judge in office for twenty years; it found its strength among "the best people."

"Nobody owns me, Janet," He found amusement in her caution. "And as for politics, here is Arne, and those other long-horned students, traveling over the county trying to interest the farmers in seed selection. The state board pays their way, but now, really, aren't they out to talk politics for the governor and our eccentric friend, Wiley T. Curran?"

She smiled in turn. She was too practical-minded to be sensitive over the methods by which any movement of party interest was attained. When they reached the News door Mr. Curran was standing there, a galley of type in his hand. He waved to the prospect past the town, a spurt of yellow stubble like a flame licking down from the upland corn which was now high.

"I can smell the tassel bloom," murmured Wiley, "and the damp cloddy earth, and hear the rustle of the blades in the breeze off the river. Bless me, I was about to knock off and steal away to the hills, but here you two come, abominably suggesting work. And ambition—and achievement!"

"Indeed we do!" Janet smiled at his whimsical grimace. "And to remind you what the papers said of your speech at the Dallas county fair. 'Brilliant,' 'aggressive,' 'eloquent.'"

His grimace deepened. Through the weeks Janet had watched his progress. He had astonished every one as a campaigner; "tricky," his opponents said, but winning by his likableness. He had been filled with a boy's delight to discover that he could readily speak in public—that his old nervous hesitance had gone like a mist before his new ardors, his mercurial enthusiasms. Out in the other counties he had won dashingly; but among his home people, he confided to Janet, he was a "lame duck."

He could not explain that. She knew it was because here they had seen his purpose, his hope, his imaginative life come to nothing. He was of that type of which the towns and provincial cities have many—a person whose chaste tastes, intellectual aspirations and social qualities had starved under the stress of making a livelihood. Ideas, finer achievements, all bartered with the standards fixed by a vulgar seed. Janet herself had felt the impact; she knew his battle. And so long he had given up! And so late had arisen! He seemed to have forgot his useless years, his defeats, he had gone out among men, and they had honored him.

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Today he was in, one of his "slumps." Janet went on with her ingenious encouragement. "I wish you knew what a rare mystery you are to the country people. And how splendidly they believe in you! You're a new sort of politician. And I'm very proud, Wiley!"

He still looked ruefully at her. "The fool editor," he mourned—"I wonder if I spoke here—as I must sometime—who'd turn out to listen? You and Aunt Abby, and my printer, and doubtless the undertaker." He sighed, and waved his hand out to the town. "Sometimes the old feeling comes back. I don't belong here. I'm the misfit, Janet. The dreamer"—he let his eyes go off to the summer land. It was too rich; never had it hungered, and never from it could arise his epic song—never from this would come the watchers of dawns. "I think, sometimes, even now, that I ought to be a starving poet in a garret. Eh, then, Janet! Id do something!" He came to Harlan with his direct affection and put a hand upon the shoulder of the younger man. "I'd like to be back where you are, boy! And start anew—the slate clean." He smiled sadly. "What absurdity—me a politician!"

He could run on thus with these two—Janet, with whom he had been schoolmate, and Harlan, whom he had loved after his return. These two had made life livable in his shabby years—they had understood. They had made him keep faith with himself. "I need you two," he murmured. "oh, I need you!"

They saw his eyes, the fondness in them, watching out the door. Then he cried out.

Carmichael's bus was at his platform. Two women were getting out. One was a stout light haired person. The other was Aurelie Lindstrom. She dropped her suit case, and lifting her veil, ran forward to Mr. Curran. And she kissed him!

Mr. Curran colored. He was dumfounded. He gasped. This Aurelie! This being, so mischievous with laughter, so rippling with life, so complete with happiness, and confident with saucy tricks and clothes and personality!

"Glad to see me mon ami! Yes—no." She was laughing on, chattering her barbarous French. "Me—the little savage! Aurelie! Am I changed?"

She turned with an odd foreignness and shrugged, displaying herself for him. And then she saw Miss Vance and checked herself. Then Harlan, and gasped. But she came to him with the most natural grace and held out her hand.

"And Harlan—glad to see me, are you?" Then to Janet: "And you? I reckon this old town won't know me!" She turned with a little flutter of happiness. Janet decided that Aurelie had discovered herself, a rare trick of making the most of whatever came her way, with a natural player's perception of values. It all enhanced her blithe drollery, this bit of the manners of the world, and she had the wit to utilize it. In no other way could Janet account for the amazingly changed Aurelie. Her lonely pride, her defeated pathos were gone.

She introduced the stranger with a jubilant confidence. "This is Ada Norman, and she was our heavy woman." She sank into Mr. Curran's chair with an air of having done the situation carelessly well. Then she raised her big black eyes limpidly to young Mr. Van Hart, with that belying spiritual pensiveness which must have so ensnared him. "She knows how to be the coquette," mused Miss Vance—and glanced keenly at Mr. Curran.

Mr. Curran was staring at Aurelie with frank delight. Janet was swiftly aware that his despondency of the hour had vanished. He was in the clouds, his inescapable romance, the love of the bizarre and the daring, had seized him. "Aurelie, you incredible child!" he cried. "How—how—splendidly you look!"

Indeed she did. She knew it. She found happiness in it.

To Be Continued.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

I have a three-year-old cow that had a calf one year ago and has been on dry feed ever since. I have taken her nine times to three different males and cannot get her with calf. She is still giving about six quarts of milk daily. Will some reader please tell if there is anything that can be done for her?—A. M. A., Hanford, Calif.

Direct Marketing of Fruit.

The way to shorten the route from the producer to the consumer—is to shorten it. Theorizing will accomplish nothing without action. The only way to get anywhere is to start. This general line of reasoning seems to have furnished the underpinning for the organization of a marketing company, composed of the producers themselves, which will place the products of its members on the market without their having to pass through the hands of several dealers.

The heaviest producing members of this organization are Prof. V. H. Davis, of the Ohio College of Agriculture; E. J. Riggs, of the Ohio Experiment Station and N. E. Shaw, Ohio State Nursery and Orchard Inspector. These three men have an aggregate of 515 acres of apple orchards under their management, or in which they are directly interested. They have opened a city store, where their fruit will be sold directly to the devourer—that is the proper term when the apples are good!

They have established three grades—"Extra fancy," "fancy" and "cooking." The fruit will be hand picked and carefully graded according to these standards. The best grades will be placed in storage and regraded when offered for sale. All varieties will be labeled correctly. In this way the buyers will soon learn to call apples by their real names.

The standard packages will be baskets or cartons holding bushel, half-bushel and pecks. Inasmuch as deliveries comprise a large part of the high cost of supplies, this store will make a specialty of the good old-fashioned market basket trade, but will deliver all purchases of $5 or over. Several neighbors living in the same block may buy together and get the benefit of this arrangement. Terms will be strictly cash and all goods are guaranteed.

It seems that this general plan offers many good suggestions and other growers may well make a note of them. By such a plan farmers in other lines may get their products on sale quicker and receive better prices.—Ohio Farmer.

About Bees.

If people knew what a great source of profit is found in the keeping of bees and how interesting the work, there wouldn't be an unused square foot of ground on any farm in the United States.

Bees are the only producers known to husbandry that yield a profit without cost of feed. They find their own pasturage. They multiply so rapidly that they more than pay for the small initial cost of housing them, and the first cost of equipment is almost trifling.

Bee culture may be made profitable by the children of the farm, or by the women members of the family. It may be carried on successfully in conjunction with the keeping of poultry or the growing of fruit. In the latter case agriculture is found to be a great help toward more fruit and better fruit.

Bees are little trouble, and require only occasional attention. They are easily handled and readily controlled. Best of all they give a real service in hard cash and that counts most on the farm.

A Plant Lice Enemy.

One of the most effectual enemies that the plant lice or aphids have is the family of flies known as the syrphids. These are the black and yellow flies that hover about the blossoms in the summer time. Nearly all are provided with these striking colors.

Although the adult fly feeds on nectar from the flowers, she lays her eggs on plants among colonies of the plant lice. Four or five days later the young fly or maggot hatches out and it immediately attempts to appease its insatiable appetite on the succulent lice. Like the spiders it sucks only the blood from these tiny insects, going from one to another and leaving behind a trail of shriveled carcasses.

After the young fly or maggot has fed and grown until it is full size it pupates or goes into the resting stage, from which it emerges as an adult fly.

Thus its life cycle is completed. But during its growth it has destroyed hundreds of the harmful plant lice and consequently we must count these flies not as enemies, but as good and useful friends.

POULTRY

Selecting Breeders.

It is not too early to select the hens you intend using next season as breeders. It will be too late about the time you are ready to set the first eggs, if raising early and productive stock is your object. Then you will not know which pullets matured quickly, and laid early and persistently, nor the hens that hurried through the molt and came back to business quickly; now is the time to select these. Visit the hen house occasionally and band the pullets found to be laying; you wil soon learn to know those that lay often without looking at their band numbers; these should be used as breeders next season.

Don't wait until hatching time to sell your surplus poultry; do it now—all the old hens and all but a few of the best males. As these mature and show their good points, cull again, reserving only enough to head a choice pen of the best laying hens and pullets. Build a small colony house on 2 x 8 runners and haul it out into the orchard, fencing it in. Fifteen to 25 hens kept here will lay more eggs during the hatching season than the average farmer's wife will know what to do with.

Liver Trouble in Turkeys.

Liver trouble is one of the most common diseases turkey raisers have to contend with. It is usually brought on by overfeeding. If the digestive organs are crowded or overloaded and unable to perform their functions properly, part of this food decays before it has time to digest, which is poisonous and as dangerous to the health as food decayed before eating. Young birds are usually effected from two to eight months old. Some are taken very suddenly while others droop around for several days and then die. We have had young turkeys eat a hearty supper and to all appearances seem in perfect health but the next morning refuse to eat and by night were dead.

This trouble is not considered contagious, but after it gets started in a flock there are very few satisfactory remedies that do any good. In old birds, if the disease is not in an advanced stage, a dose of castor oil once a day for two or three days followed by a dose of quinine to keep up the strength, has been tried with good results. Young birds very seldom recover under any kind of treatment, in fact, there is nothing more unsatisfactory or more disappointing than to try to doctor a sick turkey of any kind.

To prevent liver trouble among turkeys then one should be careful in feeding them The turkey's natural home was in the woods and fields, while in their present semi-domestic condition they need more care and looking after. They should not be pampered or overfed. Remember, in their wild state they ran about here and there seeking small grains, seeds and bugs, getting plenty of exercise as well as food, the exercise being one of the most important factors in successful turkey raising.

Goslings and Their Care.

Care must be taken that the goslings are not frightened.

Goslings should not be allowed access to bathing water until they are well feathered.

Colds or improper feeding is apt to produce diarrhoea.

Goslings are timid about eating for the first few days. They can then be tempted by floating lettuce or tender grass in the drinking water.

Johnny cake is a good diet for the first two weeks; after that they can be given scalded middlings, bran and cornmeal, to which is added a liberal amount of beef scarps.

Sharp sand, saturated with water, maturity runs between 5 cen0ts and 75 cents per gosling.

Eggs fed to goslings should not be boiled too hard, the yolk should be rather sticky.

Goslings, like ducklings, must have drinking water at hand when given their food, as they need much of it to wash down their food.

The most rapid growth is made on cracked corn and wheat, with plenty of tender grass.

Goslings well hatched are seldom lost.

Do not overfeed.

Do not overcrowd.

Sharp sand, saturated with water, should be placed in a shallow disk near by, so the young can help themselves.

When quite young the goslings should be kept indoors, and on an earthen floor.

THE DAIRY

Feeding Cows While Milking.

There has been much discussion recently on the matter of whether it is advisable to feed cows during the milking period. It would seem to me that little advantages can be gained from such a practice and there are several noteworthy objections to it. Of course much depends on the temperament of the cow and the man who milks her.

There are but few cows which will not stand more quietly during the milking process if they have nothing else to attract their attention. If the cow is standing she sees the milker when he approaches and steps in beside her. She also gives down her milk more freely than when she is attempting to eat at the same time.

On the other hand, if a cow has her head down in the manger she will probably not see the milker when he approaches and the first intimation she has of his presence is when he speaks to or touches her and if she is nervous she will probably jump back and then continue to annoy him with her tail during the entire process of milking.

If the feeding is being done at the same time as milking the annoyance is even greater, as the cow is uneasy until she gets her feed and does not stand quietly or give down her milk freely.

Cows which have been accustomed to eating during the milking process may be troublesome for a short time, if the feeding is postponed until after the milking is done, but they soon become accustomed to the new order of things and after a few days behave much more satisfactorily than they did when the two operations were done at the same time.—W. H. Noland, in Farmers' Guide.

Salt and Flavor.

The maker of good butter must know about the salt he uses, whether it is fine or whether it is impure, and has been exposed to conditions that have imparted undesirable flavors.

Salt takes in odors from its surroundings. Fortunately today much of the salt comes in closed packages and is not exposed to open air conditions. It used to be that the salt barrel was by the side of the pile of dried fish, and, as a consequence, a dried fish odor sometimes got into the butter.

Now the truth of the importance of having a pure salt for butter is recognized, and there are several big companies that make a specialty of selling salt for dairy purposes.

Why Winter Dairying?

There are many advantages in having cows freshen in the fall or early winter. In most markets, butter is fully one-third higher in winter than in summer. Cows which freshen in the early winter and are well cared for during the winter period go on pasture at the time when they would naturally be drying up, and this lengthens the milking period and increases the annual yield of butter. The farmer has more time to milk cows in winter. The climate is more favorable in winter where good shelter is available.

TRAPPING

The Civet Cat.

The civet cat resembles the skunk in many ways. It, however, is smaller, and instead of having the white in stripes, is spotted, but in habits the animals are similar. It is found in rough ground, along old ditches, around dried-up drains in weed patches and under stone piles. It also seems to care nothing for the nearness of man.

Traps placed at the mouth of the den always give good results. After one fur-bearer is caught do not, however, remove the set. The chances are that you can take many more animals in the same place. With den sets no bait is needed.

Make a trail by dragging a piece of bloody meat at the end of a string through weed patches and along hedges. Then along this path place several sets. By each trap a bait of bloody meat may be used. Put the decoy on the end of small sticks about six inches from the ground.

Along the edges of steep banks dig small pockets about a foot deep. In the back part of these put meat saturated with fish oil and guard the decoy with one or more traps. Whole colonies of civet cats may be found inhabiting the outlet of dried-up drains.

To kill the civet without odor is difficult. I have found nothing superior to a small caliber rifle. Approach the animal carefully so not to alarm it needlessly, until within seven or eight yards. If the fur-bearer has already ejected its odor, keep on the side from which the wind is blowing, otherwise the scent will saturate your clothes. Aim so that the bullet srikes the civet just back of the head and cuts the backbone. This instantly paralyzes it, so that it cannot throw out the bad-smelling fluid. Pelts which have been shot so that the ball does not tear through the back or belly of the fur command first-grade prices.

Gasoline will remove the smell of both civet cat and skunk. The civet is not graded according to color, but according to size, as large, small and medium. It and the skunk are the first to become prime in the fall and earliest to become poor in the spring. Traps may be set for them early in November in most communities and taken up on the first of March.—George J. Thiessen in Farm and Home.

Baits for Winter Work.

Trappers agree that good baits and decoys are as essential as traps. There are two kinds, natural and artificial. Of the former, foods are used; of the latter, compounds manufactured by the trapper or some firm.

Baits should not be placed upon the pan of the trap. Always place the attractor near the trap, so that the animal cannot get at it without getting caught.

For the skunk and civet cat, bloody meat is good bait. When using this as a bait it is well to make a trail among the traps by dragging it from the end of a string. I have found that a rabbit will lure the skunk and civet. It is a good plan to rip open the belly of the bait and make the set among the entrails.

The best natural bait for the mink is the flesh of the muskrat. A dead chicken gives good results, as do crawfish and clams. Some of my best catches have been with the flesh of rabbits. Do not use a whole animal, as a small part is sufficient.

I know of no other natural bait as good as a rabbit head for the ermine. Smoked fish is ideal for the opossum. Good results may also be had with sardines and salmon. The oil in which fish is packed makes a very good scent also.

The raccoon is fond of honey, clams, fish—especially smoked—and bits of beef. When the last is used, pour on it the oil from a can of sardines. In fact, almost any strong-smelling decoy is good. The raccoon can be attracted long distances, its scent being very keen.

The muskrat cannot be attracted by flesh of any kind. Use apples, corn, turnips, cabbage or beets. I have found that the parsnip produces good results because of its pungent odor. Pumpkins also may be used, and often give surprising catches.

Large birds are worse than useless for bait. Small ones often attract the mink. The flesh of the mink is not good for any of the smaller animals. Even the skunk and civet cat often pass it by.

Fish oil, which may be procured at any drug store, is an excellent decoy. Another artificial scent for muskrat can be made by mixing oil of rhodium with equal parts of alcohol. Perhaps the most reliable lure of any is made by taking the generative glands of the female and dropping them in a little grain alcohol. Especially is this good for the males when the glands are taken during the mating season—C. S. Emery in Farm and Home.

LIVE STOCK

Silage for Sheep.

During the winter season when sheep are on dry feed a little succulent food is a great help to them. Whenever it is possible they should, therefore, be given some green food in addition to grains and dry fodders. I do not believer there is anything superior to good silage. It surpasses roots in feeding value, besides being grown more cheaply. As a food for fattening lambs it is my experience that the best results are secured in feeding it in moderate amount in clean, wholesome troughs. Tight bottom ones are best, since they may be cleaned easily and kept in a sanitary condition. A sour or unclean feeding trough will quickly put a flock of fattening lambs off feed. I always sweep the troughs out thoroughly before feeding, so that the silage is put before the lambs in the best possible condition. Sour or moldy silage should never be fed to sheep or any other stock. If there is much grain in the silage care should be exercised that the lambs are not overfed on grain.

In my experience in feeding farm-grown roughage I have found that good silage puts flesh on fattening lambs more readily and at less cost than any other feed. At the present time I have on feed 72 native lambs of my own raising which were weaned the first of September and put on good pasture. As soon as the lambs began to eat grain they were given all that they would eat up clean of equal parts of corn and barley. About the first of November they were brought to the barn and fed clover twice daily in addition to the grain ration. The first of December I opened the silo and gave them a little silage. The lambs took readily to the new feed and will leave the grain and bright clover hay for it. It is, of course, very important to exercise care in feeding silage to sheep or any other kind of live stock. Too much silage will cause scours in both lambs and old sheep. I find three pounds per head a day sufficient quantity to feed. Breeding ewes should not be fed silage more than three or four times a week, at the rate of two pounds to each ewe at a feed, with some grain. —W. H. Underwood in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

Hogs on Sweet Clover.

An acre of a good stand of sweet clover will afford abundant grazing for 20 hogs, and, with favorable conditions, the hogs may be turned on the pasture 10 weeks after the seed is sown.

On sweet-clover pasture alone hogs will maintain a reasonable growth, but they will not fatten much, as in the case of alfalfa. The clover pasture is rich in protein—a bone and muscle maker. Hogs fatten exceptionally well on sweet-clover pasture when they are given from one-fourth to one-half full grain ration. It is advisable at all times, however, to give the grazing hogs a light feeding of corn, whether they are on sweet clover, alfalfa or other pasture. Ring the hogs; otherwise they will nose out the plants, as swine keenly relish the large, juicy roots of sweet clover. It is not necessary of course to ring the shoats until they go to rooting.

A bushel of sweet clover seed will sow three to four acres. There are 60 pounds to the bushel and 15 to 20 pounds are used to the acre.—Country Gentleman.

THE ORCHARD

Protect From Rodents.

Anyone can make a wire lath protector for young apple trees or for other trees that are in danger of being gnawed by mice and rabbits. Take some laths and common wire, loop the wire around the end of one lath, cross it, put in the second lath, cross the wires again, and so on, till a circular protection for the tree is made. The laths will be so close to the tree that mice cannot get through between the laths. When the protection is placed around the tree push down the laths so that nothing can get under. This is without doubt the best protection that can be produced.

Painting the trees with oil and grease has sometimes greatly injured the trees and has not always given protection.

Tying cornstalks around the tree sometimes encourages the mice to make a home in it, though it may be a protection from rabbits.

Mice and rabbits do not generally gnaw trees except when the ground is so covered with snow that they cannot get anything else to eat.

The Family Orchard.

The family orchard is intended only for the home. It should not have many trees of a variety, but many varieties. The idea should be to get a succession of fruits.

In the case of the apple there should be a few trees of summer, fall, winter and late winter apples. In that way the farmers' family will have apples from September 1 to the end of May. There are varieties that ripen in the early fall, but such are short keepers. Then there are apples that ripen late in the fall and must be used before the end of the year. There are also apples like the Roxbury Russet, the Black Oxford and Rawle's Janet, which are so hard of flesh that they will keep till the end of the following spring.

Whether a farmer has a commercial orchard or not, he should have the family orchard, which will be a source of great comfort to his family. It will be a source of great remembrance in the years to come when the children have left their childhood's home.

Fall Planting.

There are many good reasons for the fall planting of orchards. This is an excellent time for taking up this question. The weather is favorable now but it is not likely to remain so for more than a week or two.

Those who wish to have an orchard or to enlarge the one they already have should get busy.

An orchard pays five times as much as grain per acre and fall planting is becoming more popular each season as experience shows its advantages and the practice is becoming general.

As soon as a tree or shrub becomes dormant it can be moved from one place to another and the change of location will affect it but little.

When set out in the fall the bruised roots begin immediately to heal and callus is formed, the trees recover quickly from the moving, soon become firmly established and with the first touch of spring are ready to go into business for themselves in a vogorous way.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is Invaluable.

Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

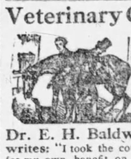
GOOD SEEDS

BEST IN THE WORLD. CHEAPER THAN OTHERS; in addition we throw in a lot of new varieties extra with every order. OUR BIG FARM GARDEN SEED AND NURSERY CATALOGUE IS NOW READY FOR YOU. IT IS FREE. Write for it today; also send address of your friends and neighbors who buy seeds. Address

RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE Box No. 37 SHENANDOAH, IOWA

(LARGEST SEED CORN GROWERS IN THE WORLD)

Veterinary Course at Home



$1500 A YEAR and upwards can be made by taking our Veterinary course at home during spare time. Taught in simplest English. Diploma granted. Graduates assisted in getting locations or positions. Cost within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for particulars

Dr. E. H. Baldwin writes: "I took the course for my own benefit on the farm, but the success I had started me in practice and now I am going night and day. Your course has been worth thousands to me, and will be to any man."

The London Veterinary Correspondence School

London, Ontario, Canada

FARM FENCE FROM FACTORY TO FARM

26-inch Hog Fence.....14c.
41-inch Farm Fence.....21c.
48-inch Poultry Fence...22½c.
80-rod spool Barb Wire, $1.40

Many styles and heights. Our large Free Catalog contains fence information you should have.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 218 Winchester, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED

Cash paid weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent, regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees. Easy money-makers. Big free outfit —wonderful New Color Display Book—shows every variety fruit actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing—closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816. Write quick for contract and location.

STARK BROS, Dansville, N. Y. N. Girard, Pa. R. R. 28, Louisiana, Mo.

This Coupon Is Good for Prof. Beery's Introductory Course in Horsemanship FREE!

CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY

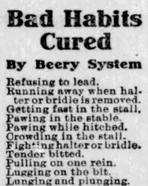
PROF. JESSE BEERY, Box 35, Pleasant Hill, Ohio

Please send, free of cost, to the address below, Prof. Beery's Introductory Course in Horsemanship

Name .....

Postoffice ..... State .....

R. F. D. .....



Bad Habits Cured By Beery System

Refusing to lead. Running away when halter or bridle is removed. Getting fast in the stall. Pawing in the stable. Pawing while hitched. Crowding in the stall. Fighting halter or bridle. Tender bitted. Pulling on one rein. Lunging on the bit. Lunging and plunging. Refusing to stand. Refusing to back. Shying. Balking. Afraid of automobiles. Afraid of robes. Afraid of clothes on line. Afraid of cars. Afraid of sound of a gun. Afraid of band playing. Afraid of steam engine. Afraid of the touch of shafts or harness. Running away. Kicking. Biting. Striking. Hard to shoe. Bad to groom. Breaking straps. Refusing to hold back while going down hill. Scaring at hogs or dogs along the road. Tail switchers. Lolling the tongue. Jumping fences. Bad to hitch to buggy or wagon.

To the first 100 men *owning horses*, who answer this advertisement, I will positively send my introductory course in Horse Training and Colt Breaking ABSOLUTELY FREE.

World's Greatest System of Horsemanship

Twenty-five thousand FARMERS and horse-owners have taken my regular course and found that *it does the work.* Even if you have only *one horse*, it will pay you to master my wonderful system. The Beery Course is the result of a lifetime's work as a tamer and trainer of horses. As one of my students has said, "The horse has never been foaled that Prof. Beery cannot handle." My record proves it.

Master Any Horse

The Beery Course gives you the priceless secrets of a lifetime—enables you to master any horse—to tell the disposition of any horse at sight—to add many dollars to the value of every horse you handle—and my students are all good traders.

Break a Colt in Double-Quick Time!

You can do it by my simple, practical, humane system. There is a lot of money in colt training.

Make $1,200 to $3,000 a Year

Many of my graduates are making big money as professional horse trainers at home or traveling. I made a fortune traveling and giving exhibitions. You have the same opportunity.

BEFORE TRAINING AFTER TRAINING

My Graduates Are Doing Wonders

A. L. Dickinson, of Friendship, N. Y., says: "I am working a pair of horses that cleaned out several men. I got them for $110, gave them a few lessons, and have been offered $400 for the pair." Fred Bowden, R. R. No. 2, Keokuk, Iowa writes: "It's worth many times its cost." I have many similar letters from graduates all over the world.

Send the Coupon

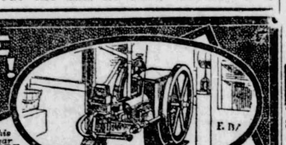
and get the Introductory Course in Horse Training FREE. This special offer may never be repeated. Act now. Tell me about your horse.

PROF. JESSE BEERY Box 35, Pleasant Hill, Ohio

NOW, THESE PRICES IN EFFECT!

2 H.P. $39.45 4 H.P. $75.50
6 H.P. $99.35 8 H.P. $149.90
11 H.P. $218.90

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONALLY LOW.



This 20-year old WITTE Engine has never failed in its corners, McGrath & Dubois, Garden City, Kansas.

CASH OR EASY TERMS

WITTE ENGINES Kerosene, Gasoline & Gas

Sold Only Direct from Factory to User. No matter where you live or what work you have that can be hitched to a belt, you can own a WITTE to better advantage than any other engine. Sizes are 1½, 2, 4, 6, 8, 11, 12, 15, 20, 25, 30 and 40 H-P. Styles, Stationary, Portable, Skidded and Sawrigs. Over 27 years in the lead in engine-quality. Better now than ever, with prices that can't be beat. No need now to do without a good engine, or to take chances on a poor or unknown one, to get a low price. The WITTE fills the bill.

LET me send you a WITTE ENGINE to earn its cost while you pay for it. It's cheaper than doing without one. Ed. H. Witte.

My Book Free! I furnish highest standard engines for prices less than asked for rattle-traps. My Free Book explains the inside of engine selling as well as manufacturing. Write today for my Easy Terms Sales Plan.

Ed. H. Witte, Witte Iron Works Co., 2616 Oakland A., Kansas City, Mo.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL 5-YEAR GUARANTEE

THICK BROWN SCALE ON TOP OF HEAD

Began to Spread. Scratched and Made Sore. Itched and Burned. Hair Began to Fall Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Cottbus, Mo.—"I noticed a small scaly spot on top of my little girl's head but paid little attention to it. In about two months it began to spread and would break out in yellow blisters. They would break and be a raw sore for a while and then dry up and leave a brown yellow scale, in some places very thick. I could hardly keep her from scratching it raw all the time, her head itched and burned so. She scratched and made raw sores. Her hair began to fall out gradually and seemed perfectly dead. It kept spreading until it was over half of her head and I thought I would be bound to cut her hair, which I hated to do.

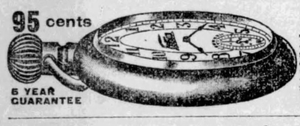
"I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment, as I saw so many advertisements praising it so I sent for a sample. I used them and it began to improve so I bought some Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment. All the back of her head was perfectly raw when I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I followed the directions for the treatment of eczema on the scalp and her head was cured." (Signed) Mrs. M. Broyles, June 18, 1913.

A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

Nearly all the alcohol made in Russia, which is derived almost wholly from potatoes, is used in the manufacture of intoxicants.

A pen-nib is a little thing, yet there is more steel used in the manufacture of nibs than in all the sword and gun factories in the world. A ton of steel produces about 1,500,000 pens.



95 cents — 6 YEAR GUARANTEE

Railroad Watch

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of Watch bargains we will send this elegant Railroad watch by mail post paid for ONLY 95 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, locomotive on dial lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 95 CENTS and watch will be sent by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 95c today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5988.—Misses' Dress.

Pretty and simple this frock has a plain blouse with low front closing and drop shoulder. The plain sleeve may be full length or shorter as preferred. The skirt has six gores, with a small pleat at each side of the front and back gores from the knee down. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 54-inch material.

5988

7852.—Girls' Dress.

5852

The favorite sailor style slightly varied. The plain blouse opens in front and has a wide collar, a removable shield and plain sleeves, long or short. The kilt pleated skirt also opens in front. These dresses are made of serge, cheviot and other simple woolens. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6484—Girls' Cont.

One of the most stylish models of the season and suitable for spring use as well. The garment is loose, with a very long drop shoulder and plain, wide sleeves. The closing is high necked and diagonally across the front. A wide belt completes the garment. Velours, plush, velveteen, corduroy and other rough faced materials are appropriate.

6484

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 54-inch material.

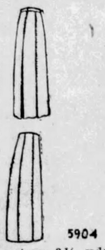
7550.—Child's Kimono.

A little one-piece garment that may be made with or without a seam down the center of the back, according to the width of material employed. It may be made of eider down flannel, outing flannel, challie, cashmere and the like. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 27-inch material for the long kimono and 1¾ yards of 27-inch for the short kimono.

7550

5904—Ladies' Skirt.

A useful model which has seven gores and may be made with high or regulation waistline and with reversed pleat or habit back. The style is good for serge, cheviot and silk and crepe materials.



5904

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3⅛ yds. of 44-in. material.

5903.—Ladies' Dress.

A simple and smart dress with plain blouse, trimmed with a handsome collar at the neck and with sleeves ending below the elbow. The three-piece skirt opens in the front. Cashmere, duvetyne, wool eponge, serge, and many novelty fabrics can be used for this dress. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of 44-inch material.

5905.—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

5905

This plain tailored style will be excellent for velveteen, corduroy, serge, linen or satin. The neck may be high or round, the closing with or without the pleat. The sleeves long or short, slightly puffed at the wrist. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅜ yards of 36-inch material.

6065.—Child's Dress.

Simple enough to be made in a morning this frock has a double breasted front closing with panel effect in both blouse and skirt. The skirt is in two pieces. The neck is round, the sleeves long or short. A good style for shepherd's check, plaid and plain cheviots and serges. The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 44-inch material.

6065

4595—Boys' Russian Suit.

A plain coat opening in front, with removable shield at the neck. Trousers complete the suit. A good style for linen, duck, heavy gingham and cheviot.

4595

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 in material. Price of pattern 10c.

HEAVIER PARCELS AND LOWER RATES

Parcel Post to Be Under New Rules After January 1.

Washington, Dec. 29. — Important changes in the parcel post regulations are announced by the government as follows:

On and after January 1, 1914, the limit of weight of parcels for delivery in the first and second zones will be 50 pounds (instead of 20 pounds as at present), and the rate in the first zone will be as follows: Local rate, 5 cents for 1 pound, 7 cents for 5 pounds, 10 cents for 10 pounds, 12 cents for 15 pounds, 15 cents for 20 pounds, 17 cents for 25 pounds, 20 cents for 30 pounds, 22 cents for 35 pounds, 25 cents for 40 pounds, 27 cents for 45 pounds and 30 cents for 50 pounds.

The zone rate in hte first zone will be 5 cents for 1 pound, 9 cents for 5 pounds, 14 cents for 10 pounds, 19 cents for 15 pounds, 24 cents for 20 pounds, 29 cents for 25 pounds, 34 cents for 30 pounds, 39 cents for 35 pounds, 44 cents for 40 pounds, 49 cents for 45 pounds and 54 cents for 50 pounds.

In the second zone the rates on 1 pound or over will be the same as in the first zone.

20-Pound Limit in Six Zones.

In the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth zones the limit of weight goes up to 20 pounds instead of 11 pounds as at present, and the rates of postage on parcels weighing over 4 ounces in those zones will be as follows:

Third zone—Six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound or fraction.

Fourth Zone—Seven cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound or fraction.

Fifth Zone—Eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound or fraction.

Sixth Zone—Nine cents for the first pound and eight cents for each additional pound or fraction.

Seventh Zone—Eleven cents for the first pound and ten cents for each additional pound or fraction.

Eighth Zone—Twelve cents a pound and 12 cents for each additional pound or fraction.

The first zone takes in approximately every place within 50 miles of the sending point. The second zone is the area within a radius of 150 miles; the third, all within 300 miles; the fourth, all within 600 miles; the fifth includes places within 1,000 miles; the sixth, within 1,400 miles; the seventh, 1,800 miles, and the eighth all places outside the seventh zone, including the Philippines, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico and Panama.

Parcels weighing four ounces or less will be mailable on and after Jan 1, 1914, at one cent for each ounce or fraction thereof, regardless of distance.

A New Book Rate.

Beginning with March 16, 1914, books will be admitted to the parcel post. The rate of postage thereon will be one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof on books weighing eight ounces or less. On books weighing over eight ounces the regular zone rates will apply.

On and after New Year's next, gold coin, gold bullion and gold dust offered for mailing between any two points in Alaska and between any point in Alaska and any point in the United States or its possessions must be inclosed in sealed packages not exceeding eleven pounds in weight and sent by registered mail. The rate of postage thereon will be two cents an ounce or fraction thereof regardless of distance, in addition to the regular registry fee.

Postmaster General Burleson says he hopes the people will realize the advantages of the parcel post system as a cheap, expeditious and efficent means for transporting merchandise, farm and factory products, etc. No change is made as to the limit of size of parcels.

MUST PRESERVE THE SKUNK

It's Added to List of Resources to Be Conserved.

Washington, Dec. 29.—The skunk was today added to the list of natural resources which should be conserved or protected before exterminated, the department of agriculture classifying this animal as "of great economic importance" in a statement made public today, asks that it be given the same protection that the federal agents now are compelled to exercise in the prevention of bird slaughter.

"Some of the most destructive insects in agriculture are such as do their work below ground and out of reach of any method that the farmer can apply and it is against many of these that the skunk is an inveterate enemy," the statement asserts. "Notwithstanding all this," it continues, "there is probably not an animal that is as ruthlessly slaughtered as this one."

WOMAN TO GET CITY OFFICE

Mayor Mitchel to Appoint One Commissioner of Correction.

New York, Dec. 27.—This city for the first time in its history is to have a woman at the head of one of its most important departments, according to those in close touch with the plans of Mayor-Elect John Purroy Mitchel, for filling the many city offices at his disposal on January 1.

The woman, it was understood today, is Dr. Katherine B. Davis, superintendent of the Bedford reformatory for girls, and the office that of commissioner of correction. The salary is $7,500, and all the complex and extensive correctional work of the city is under the jurisdiction of the incumbent.

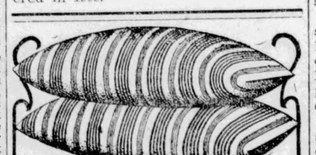
AEROPLANE MORTALITY LESS

Statistics Show Death Rate Among Aviators Decreasing.

New York, Dec. 27.—The mortality due to aeroplane accidents is decreasing, according to the following statistics forwarded here from Paris:

In 1908 five aviators flew 1,600 kilometres and one was killed; in 1909, 50 aviators accomplished flights of a total distance of 440,000 kilometres and three aviators were killed; in 1910, 500 aviators made flights. The total distance covered was 960,000 kilometres and the number of deaths was 29; in 1911, 1,500 aviators made flights totaling 3,700,000 kilometres and 78 aviators were killed; in 1912, 5,800 aviators flew over a total distance of 20,000,000 kilometres and 140 aviators were killed.

The figures show that there was one death for every 1,600 kilometres covered in 1908.



FEATHER BED BARGAINS

Send us $10.00 and we will ship you one first-class new 40-pound Feather Bed, one pair 6-pound new Feather Pillows ($2.50), one pair full size Blankets ($3.00), one dandy Comfort, full size ($3.00), all for only $10.00. All new goods and no trash. Biggest Bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. This offer is good for a short time only to advertise our goods. Mail money order now or write for circular and order blanks.

SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO. Dept. 1323 Greensboro, N. C.

RESINOL MAKES ECZEMA VANISH

Stops Itching and Burning Instantly.

There is immediate relief for skins itching, burning and disfigured by eczema, ringworm, or other tormenting skin trouble, in a warm bath with Resinol Soap and a simple application of Resinol Ointment. The soothing, healing Resinol balsams sink right into the skin, stop itching instantly, and soon clear away all trace of eruption, even in severe and stubborn cases where other treatments have had no effect. After that, the regular use of Resinol Soap is usually enough to keep the skin clear and healthy.

You need never hesitate to use Resinol. It is a doctor's prescription, that has been used by other physicians for years in the treatment of all sorts of skin affections. It contains absolutely nothing that could injure the tenderest skin. Practically every druggist sells Resinol Ointment (50c. and $1.00), and Resinol Soap (25c.) For trial free, write to Dept F Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Avoid so-called "substitutes" for Resinol, they are often of little use and even injurious.

Just Named to Take a Flagship Command

Capt. J. H. GLENNON

Washington, Dec. 27.—Captain John H. Glennon has been assigned as the new captain of the battleship Wyoming, flagship of the commander of the Atlantic fleet.

He takes the place of the late Captain F. K. Chapin, who died at the Marine hospital of the Brooklyn navy yard shortly after his return from the Mediterranean cruise.

Captain Glennon was president of the special board on naval ordnance.

FIGHT RAT ARMY AFTER BIG STORM

Jersey Folks Trying to Recover From Effects of Sea Gale.

New York, Dec. 27.—Reports from the New Jersey coast early today were that the gale and high tide had subsided and that the fasher folk at Seabright, which felt the worst of yesterday's storm and suffered the most damage, were at work restoring their damaged homes and collecting property which had been floated away by the high waters. Eight fishermen's homes were completely carried away and many others badly wrecked.

Mayor George W. Elliott has started to raise funds for the fishermen, who at best make but a scant living, so they can restore their homes. Several thousand dollars have already been subscribed.

The barges A. G. Ropes and Undaunted, wrecked near Seaside Park, N. J., have been broken up. None of the bodies of the ten sailors, who composed the crews of the barges and were lost, have as yet been found.

The presence of thousands of rats along the dry border of Flushing bay and in South Brooklyn was one of the interesting details of the storm in this vicinity. In Flushing the dry cellars of many houses were invaded and it required hours of clubbing and killing before the frantic army of little gray animals were driven out. Brooklyn streets bordering on the river were fairly overrun with wharf rats and men and boys, with clubs and dogs as assistants, engaged for hours in their slaughter.

JOHN D., JR., HAS TO WAIT

Must Take His Turn to See Mayor-Elect Mitchel.

New York, Dec. 24.—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., waited for three-quarters of an hour today in John Purroy Mitchel's office today for a chance to see the mayor-elect. When he was finally admitted he remained with Mr. Mitchel for only a few minutes. When Mr. Rockefeller left Mr. Mitchel's office he was asked if he would say anything concerning his visit.

"Well," he said, "you can rest assured that I did not come to see Mr. Mitchel for a job. I guess I am one of the few that are not after jobs. My business with Mr. Mitchel was purely personal, and I don't care to discuss it."

The mayor-elect's office has been besieged for several days by a horde of office seekers.

MEETS SON AFTER 33 YEARS

Lorain Woman Did Not Know Own Offspring.

Lorain, Dec. 27.—After an absence of 33 years Fred Ballou, 38, returned here today from Ellensburg, Washington, to find that his mother, Mrs. Catherine Ballou, from whom he had been separated for that period, did not know him.

Ballou was taken to Montana by his father when five years old. He is now a wealthy land owner in the west. His mother is slowly becoming convinced that the stranger is her offspring.

QUEEN MARY AIDS POOR RELATIONS

The Tecks Lodged by Her at Windsor and Get $5,000 Allowance.

London, Dec. 27.—Queen Mary, whose "managing" propensities have caused a good deal of talk in the inner circles of London's social and political worlds, is having the difficult task of solving the problem of how to deal with her poor relations.

The Teck family, to which Queen Mary blongs, is among the poorest in Europe of their rank, and, with the house of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, form a big contingent who look to their solitary well-to-do relative to help them keep their heads above water.

Of them all, the greatest burden on her majesty is her brother, Prince Alexander of Teck, and his wife and family. After King George's accession Queen Mary gave her brother a set of rooms in Windsor Castle and agreed to allow him $5,000 a year; but this arrangement now does not answer very well.

Other Rooms at Windsor.

The set of rooms occupied by the prince and his wife is not big enough for their requirements, for they have three children, and a schoolroom and nursery had to be found somehow. Queen Mary solved the problem by giving two rooms in the old vicarage at Windsor to her brother, to be used as a schoolroom and nursery, and in them the children of the prince and princess of Teck now live with their nurse.

The crucial difficulty, however, with which Queen Mary is confronted in regard to her brother and his wife is that they do not find the $5,000 per annum allowed them by her majesty sufficient to enable them to meet their expenses.

The Teck establishment is quite a small one. It consists of two maidservants, a butler and the children's nurse. Their annual living expenses and wages bill probably do not exceed $4,000 per annum. Prince Alexander has a private income of $2,500 and his wife $500 per annum; so, with the allowance of $5,000 which they receive from Queen Mary, the prince and princess have $4,000 over and above their actual living expenses. This sum, however, is quite insufficient to meet their traveling expenses, the princess' dress bills, and the hotel bills when in London.

There are, of course, several methods open to the prince for increasing his income. He could make a substantial salary by acting as an agent for some of the biggest firms of stockbrokers or by introducing people into society, or even by working on a commission for some big West End furnishing houses, jewelers, or other business establishments, but Queen Mary resolutely refuses to allow him to do so, and her majesty's word among her own family is law.

The queen prefers to help the prince and his wife keep up appearances out of her own pocket; but the burden of doing so is growing increasingly heavier.

It is not long since that Queen Mary had to pay a heavy hotel bill and a modiste's account for her sister-in-law, and it is becoming obvious to everybody in the immediate entourage of the court that her majesty will either have to allow Prince Alexander to do something to raise his income or send the family to live in retirement in Germany.

Other Poor Relations.

But the Alexander of Tecks are not the only relatives of Queen Mary who are a burden upon her majesty. The house of Meckleaburg-Strelitz is practically dependent upon the bounty of the English royal house. The old duke has an allowance of $50,000 per annum from King George. This does not come out of the king's pocket. It is paid him for the duke by the state.

But the $50,000 does not at all suffice to keep the Mechlenburg-Strelitz family going. The hereditary duke is a young man of extremely expensive habits, and, during his recent visits to England, Queen Mary had to replenish her cousin's purse on more than one occasion. It was, indeed, ironic fate for her majesty to have to give her relative money to clear his gambling debts. But it was, of course, a more paramount necessity that these be liquidated than others.

One way or another Queen Mary's poor relations cost her probably no less than $50,000 per annum, and it is growing to be rather a sore point with members of the royal family on King Edward's side that these impoverished princelings on the Teck side of the family should receive all the royal bounty, more especially in view of the fact that Queen Mary herself was a very poorly dowered bride.

In the late reign the Tecks and their relatives received little or nothing from King Edward, who made it clear that if they wished to live in England they must not look to him for help. Indeed, King Edward's policy, generally speaking, was to discourage the presence in England of impecunious royalties.

Since the beginning of the present reign, however, Queen Mary has surrounded herself with her own relations and her majesty is beginning to find out that this policy is costing her more than she probably bargained for, and, before long, therefore, it is believed that there will be an exodus from England of Queen Mary's poorer relations. This is practically certain to happen when the prince of Wales begins, as he will soon, to exercise the authority and influence which, as heir apparent, he possesses in determining all such matters.

No man is Stronger Than his Stomach

The Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. answers hosts of delicate questions about which every man or woman, single or married ought to know. Sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay for wrapping and mailing.

LET the greatest athlete have dyspepsia and his strength will soon fail. One's stamina—forcefullness and strength of mind or muscle depend upon the blood, and the blood in turn, requires a healthy stomach, *for* the stomach is the laboratory where the food is digested and such elements are taken up—or assimilated—which *make blood.* In consequence all the organs of the body, such as heart, lungs, liver and kidneys, as well as the nervous system, feel the bad effect if the stomach is deranged.

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helps the stomach to digest food properly, starts the liver into new activity, removing the poisons from the blood, and the various organs get rich, red blood, instead of being illy nourished. The refreshing influence of this extract of native medicinal plants has been favorably known for over 40 years. Everywhere some neighbor can tell you of the good it has done.

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The MELTING OF MOLLY

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

gone." His little face was all drawn up with anxiety and sympathy at my lonely estate with him out of it and a cry rose up from my heart with a kind of primitive savagery at what I felt was coming down upon me.

Without waiting to take him with me, or think, or do anything but feel deadly savage anger, I hurried across the garden and into Dr. Moore's office, where he was just laying off his gloves and dust coat.

"What do you men, John Moore, by daring, daring to think you can go and take Billy away from me?" I demanded, looking at him with what must have been such fear and madness in my face that he was startled as he came close to the table against which I leaned. His face had grown white and quiet at my attack and he waited to answer for a long horrible minute that pulled me apart like one of those inquisition machines they used to torture women with when they didn't know any better modern way to do it.

"I didn't know Bill would tell you so soon, Mrs. Molly," he said at last gently, looking past me out of the window into the garden. "I was coming over just as soon as I got back from this call to talk with you about it, even if it did seem to intrude Bill's and my affairs into a day that—that ought to be all yours to be-be happy in. But Bill, you see, is no respecter of—of other people's happy days if he wants them in his."

"Billy's happy days are mine and mine are his and he has the heart not to leave me out even if you would have him!" I exclaimed, a sob gathering in my heart at the thought that my little lover hadn't even taken in a situation that would separate him from me across an ocean.

"Bill is too young to understand when he is—is being bereaved, Molly," he said, and still he didn't look at me. "I have been appointed a delegate to represent the State Medical Association at the Centennial Congress in London the middle of next month—and somehow I—feel a bit pulled lately and I thought I would take the little chap and have—have a wanderjahr. You won't need him now, Mrs. Peaches, and I couldn't go without him, could I?" The sadness in his voice would have killed me if I hadn't let it madden me instead.

"Won't need Billy any more!" I exclaimed with a rage that made my voice literally scorch past my lips. "Was there ever a minute in his life that I haven't needed Billy? How dare you say such a thing to me. You are cruel, cruel, and I have always known it, cold and cruel like all other men who don't care how they wring the life blood out of women's hearts and are willing to use their children to do it with. Even the law doesn't help us poor helpless creatures and you can take our children and go with them to the ends of the earth and leave us suffering. I have gone on and believed that you were not like what the women say all men are and that you cared whether you hurt people or not, but now I see that you are just the same and you'll take my baby away if you want to—and I can do nothing to prevent it—nothing in the wide world—I am completely and absolutely helpless—you coward, you!"

When that awful word, the worst word that a woman can use to a man, left my lips, a flame shot up into his eyes that I thought would burn me up, but in a half-second it was extinguished by the strangest thing in the world—for the situation—a perfect flood of mirth. He sat down in his chair and shook all over with his head in his hands until I saw tears creep through his fingers. I had calmed down so suddenly that I was about to begin to cry in good earnest when he wiped his eyes and said with a low laugh in his throat:

"The case is yours, Molly, settled out of court, and the 'possession-nine-points-of-the-law clause' works in some cases for a woman against a man. Generally speaking, anyway, the pup belongs to the man who can whistle him down and you can whistle Bill from me any day. I'm just his father and what I think or want doesn't matter. You had better take him and keep him!"

"I intend to." I answered haughtily, uncertain as to whether I had better give in and be agreeable or stay prepared to cry in case there was further argument. But suddenly a strange diffidence came into his eyes and he looked away from me as he said in queer hesitating words:

"You see, Mrs. Molly, I thought from now on your life wouldn't have exactly a place for Bill. Have you considered that you have trained him to demand you all the time and all of you? How would you manage Bill—and—and other claims?"

And if there is a contagious thing in this world it is embarrassment. I never felt anything worse in all my life than the shame that swept over me in a great hot wave when that look came into his eyes and made me realize just exactly what I had been saying to him, about what, and how I had said it. I stood perfectly still, shook all over like a leaf, and wondered I if would ever be able to raise my eyes from the ground. A dizzy nauseated feeling for myself rose up in me against myself and I was just about to turn on my heels and leave him, I hoped for ever, when he came over and laid his hand on my shoulder.

"Molly," he said in a voice that might have come down from heaven on dove wings, "you can't for a moment feel or think that I don't realize and appreciate what you have been to the motherless little chap, and for life I am yours at command, as he is. I really thought it would be a relief to you to have him taken away from you for just a little while right now, and I still think it is best; but not unless you consent. You shall have him back whenever you are ready for him, and at all times both he and I are at your service to the whole of our kingdom. Just think the matter over, won't you, and decide what you want me to do?"

Something in me died for ever, I think, when he spoke to me like that. He's not like other men and there aren't any other men on earth but him! All the rest are just bugs or bats or something worse. And I'm not anything myself. There's no excuse for my living and I wish I wasn't so healthy and likely to go on doing it. It was all over and there was nothing left for me to live for, and before I could stop myself I buried my face in my hands.

"Billy asked me to go with him on this awful whale hunt!" I sobbed out to comfort myself with the thought that somebody did care for me, regardless of just how I was further embarrassing and complicating myself in the affairs of the two men I had thought I owned and was now finding out that I had to give up. I wish I had been looking at him, for I felt him start, but he said in his big friendly voice that is so much—and never enough for me.

"Well, why not you and Al come along and make it a family party, if that is what suits Bill, the boss?"

If men would just buy good, sharp, kitchen knives and cut out women's hearts in a businesslike way it would be so much kinder of them. Why do they prefer to use dull weapons that mash the life out slowly? Everything is at an end for me tonight and that blow did it. It was a horrible cruel thing for him to say to me! I know now that I have been in love with John Moore for longer than my honor lets me admit and that I'll never love anybody else, and that also I have offered myself to him served up in every known enticement and have had to be refused at least twice a day for a year. A widow can't say she didn't understand what she was doing, even to herself, but—. My humiliation is complete and the only thing that can make me ever hold up my head is to puzzle him by—by happily marrying Alfred Bennett—and quick!

Of course, he must suspect how I feel about him, for two people couldn't both be so ignorant as not to see such an enormous thing as my love for him is, and I was the blind one. But he must never, never know that I ever realized it, for he is so good that it would distress him. I must go on in my foolish way with him until I can get away. I'll tell him I'm sorry I was so indignant tonight and say that I think it will be fine for him to take my Billy away from me with him. I must smile at the idea of having my very soul amputated, insist that it is the only thing to do, and pack up the little soul in a steamer trunk with the smile. Just smile, that is all! Life demands smiles from a woman even if she must crush their perfume from her own heart; and she generally has them ready.

Oh, Molly, Molly, is it for this you came into the world, twice to give yourself without love? What difference does it make that your arms are strong and white if they can't clasp him to the softness and fragrance of your breast? Why are your eyes blue pools of love if they are not for his questioning and what are your rose lips for if they quench not his thirst?

Yes, I know God is very tender with a woman and I think He understands, so if she crept very close to Him and caught at His sleeve to steady herself He would be kind to her until she could go on along her own steep way Please, God, never let him find out, for it would hurt him to have hurt me!

To Be Continued.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

Deafness Specialist Sproule of 43 Trade Building, Boston made an offer of Free Deafness Treatment in the Toledo Weekly Blade to all who asked for it. Since then, he has daily received many, many grateful letters.

One man says, "Your treatment worked like magic on me." Another writes, "My head is as clear as a bell. I can hear every natural sound distinctly. Those ear noises have left me." And so the letters come, one and all, telling of the benefits received. So impressed has Specialist Sproule been, by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade readers, that he has decided to make his offer again. On page 6 of this issue, you will find it. Read it all, and then send for the Free Deafness Treatment.

MAN 25 INCHES TALL

London, Dec. 27.—John William White, a confectioner, probably the smallest man in the world, died at South End yesterday, aged 53 years. He was only 25 inches in height, but his two sisters were of normal size.

WORE $100,000 IN RADIUM

Congressman Takes Rich Treatment for Cancer.

Baltimore, Dec. 27.—It was learned today that Congressman Robert G. Bremner, of New Jersey, spent his Christmas in Baltimore with $100,000 worth of radium temporarily embedded in his left shoulder in the hope that it would destroy a cancerous growth.

Dr. Kelly placed the radium in eleven tubes, coated with a covering of rubber, and these tubes, measuring about two and a half inches in length and about one-third of an inch in diameter, were planted in as many incisions that were made in the cancer. The tubes were inserted at 11 o'clock Thursday morning and removed twelve hours later. The result was carefully observed, and it is understood the tubes will be again inserted tomorrow.

PUCK SOLD TO N. STRAUS, JR.

Famous Funny Paper Has Changed Owners.

New York, Dec. 27.—Nathan Straus, Jr., it was learned today, has purchased Puck, a comic weekly.

The incorporators are Mr. Straus, Max J. Cohler and Grant Straus.

Mr. Straus said he did not contemplate making any changes in organization or policy at this time. Puck was founded in 1876.

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BANKER WHO FLED HAS 'COME BACK'

Paul Stensland Is Paying Losses Made When He Fled.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—Paul Stensland, former president of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, who absconded with $500,000 of its funds in 1906, is devoting his life to repaying losses of depositors. This announcement was made in an address last night at a dinner of the association of commerce by James Keeley, who traced the banker to Morocco, where he was captured.

Stensland was brought back to Chicago, where he made a full confession in which he charged Henry W. Herring, cashier of the bank with being responsible for the balance of the shortage of $2,000,000. Stensland served four years in the penitentiary. Herring also served a term in prison.

"The banker whom they say I brought back, has 'come back,'" said Mr. Keeley. "He went to the penitentiary and stayed there for years. He came out. Two days before Christmas this year he called upon me and was the happiest man I have seen in 10 years.

"He is on his feet again. He has made some money and he has taken more than 50 per cent of it and placed it in my hands. He hopes to add to it until he can pay off the 15 per cent that was not paid by the receiver of that bank.

"I want to tell you that there is a man who has been in the depths and who has come out again and is making good. He is going to be a citizen again and there is no man for whom I have more affection."

Mr. Keeley would not say what sum Mr. Stensland hopes to return to the depositors and the receiver for the bank would make no comment on the former banker's ambition. It is reported that the amount is considerably more than $100,000.

VATICAN DENIES ANY MYSTERY

Rumors Were That Cardinal's Body Might Be Exhumed.

Rome, Dec. 27.—Officials of the vatican, as well as intimate friends and relatives of the late Cardinal Rampolla today denied emphatically rumors put in circulation in certain quarters in Rome of mysterious circumstances surrounding the prelate's death. They also declared there was no intention of exhuming his body for medical examination as the cause of death had been already established.

The rumors in question are assumed to have been founded on the disappearance of a small box supposed to have contained some private papers.

OLD FOLKS What 15c Will Do!

You have wished for a paper that is printed in type that you can read without straining your eyes; a paper that gives all the news of the world, and tells it the truth and only the truth. The **Pathfinder** is just the paper you have been longing for, and the little matter of **15c** in stamps will bring it to you every Saturday for **13** weeks on trial. The **Pathfinder** is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's Capital, for the Nation at large. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but **$1** a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the **Pathfinder** is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is. Send **15c** to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the **Pathfinder** on probation **13** weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in New Friends. Address

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THURSDAY JANUARY 1, 1914.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Any feminine name is pretty if the girl who happens to have it is sweet.

Cameras do not lie, but photographers have made an art of retouching.

No fat missionaory ever heard a cannibal complain of the high cost of living.

Usually a little alarm clock can outrun every other timepiece in the house.

Before making any new enemies it is always good policy to forgive the old ones.

Even though the currency is reformed some of it will stay out late at night, as usual.

The way to handle a rumor is to wait until it becomes a confirmed lie and then nail it.

One express company is relating a sad tale to its stockholders. Parcel post is a big success.

"You can't teach an old dog new tricks," says the proverb. But second wives do it every day.

After a man has been a mail carrier for a year or two he doesn't believe there is a Santa Claus.

Mother always enjoys Christmas, even if she does have to clean up the muss after the big event.

The reason a woman can save pennies is that she always has in mind some particular use for them.

"Take my advice," is a familiar expression, but the man who uses it never adds, "And I'll take yours."

England's most alarming shortage is five hundred thousand little pink babies. Can the suffragettes prove an alibi?

There is always hope for the young man who will admit that he doesn't know about everything that is worth knowing.

Some men are happiest when drunk, but it is an unconscious joy. They are always wide awake to the suffering that follows.

King Alfonso has been lucky in dodging bombs, but now comes the supreme test; he is to undergo a surgical operation.

Unfortunately there is no vaccination that will protect humanity against the fool. There is always danger that he will yell "Fire!"

Since Halley's wonderful comet failed to come up to expectations, nobody seems to get excited over a tailless phenomenon.

It is too early to become pessimistic over the announcement that the bustle is to come back next spring. The worst doesn't always happen.

President Wilson's square jaw, having been recognized by Dr. Anna Shaw, the suffragists may not bother him much during the rest of his term.

If Secretary Bryan gets $300 for officiating as a guest of honor Vice President Marshall will be justified in demanding $150 for every cornerstone he lays.

Chicago's school board should not get the idea that it is the original trouble maker. School boards in many small towns have been fighting for years.

Notwithstanding the platform on which he was elected said nothing about it, President Wilson is determined to have nine hours' sleep out of every twenty-four.

Boys and girls of today see nothing to compare with the jars of striped stick candy the old-fashioned grocer used to keep lined up on the fourth shelf from the bottom.

After all, Mrs. Parkhurst is a bright woman. She came to this land of the free and home of the brave and got enough money to pay the expense of a good rest in Switzerland.

"Rabindranath Tagore's poems are offered for sale in this country." But we don't think we shall like them as well as James Whitcomb Riley's. Jim's stuff is much nearer the earth.

When a wife wants to remind her husband how he looked when she decided that he would do for better or worse she hunts up the homeliest old picture of him that she can find.

President Wilson outlines a schedule for his vacation. This is a new idea to the man who has always imagined that a vacation means nothing more than just "lazying around."

The philosopher who says "the hen that cackles the loudest doesn't always lay the biggest egg" knows what he is talking about. The bantam who produces a miniature egg is one of the most vociferous cacklers.

NO PROFIT IN FAILURE.

In spite of the lower price of wheat, the general average of all farm products is higher than it was at the close of last year. Drouth, excessive heat and one untoward condition and another brought about shortages which have offset the record crop of wheat and made the returns to the farmers in 1913 some $182,400,000 more than was received from the bountiful crops of 1912.

In the light of their increased income the farmers of the United States might feel rather kindly toward the drought and the excessive heat of last summer. They might feel as a class that Providence was on their side when the rains were withheld and the sun's rays were let to beat their most energetically upon the corn and potato fields. But a crop failure is always bad. It must always be considered a calamity. Through ways farmers may not see, the increased profits in farm products at a time of shortage are eaten up. Something is aded to farm expenses. Credit is tightened. Private enterprise that might help the agricultural interest is postponed to happier times when the rich harvests will bring money from abroad and keep bankers good-natured. The plans of public improvements, because of high interest which crop failures may have brought about, may not be carried through. Here, there, everywhere, the shortages breed conditions which swallow up gains. That $182,000,000 increase in farming income is deceptive. In the long run, it figures out as a loss. A crop failure is a tragedy.

"HONOR SATISFIED."

Lieutenant Torkom, an officer belonging to the Bulgarian army, was angered by criticisms made by Pierre Loti on the behavior of Bulgarian troops in the war with Turkey. He sent a challenge to the French author, but that gentleman said that dearly as he would like to meet his challenger on the dueling field, he had grown too old for that sport and must be excused.

A fellow-countryman, younger and spryer, offered thereupon to take the place of M. Loti and this being satisfactory he and Lieutenant Torkom fought with swords for several minutes. Torkom was twice wounded. His adversary escaped without a scratch. The challenger announced that honor was placated and he went home to nurse his wounds perfectly happy and contented.

And yet—the record of the Bulgarian troops in Macedonia is as black as pitch. The aged French author is left to write about it as hotly and bitterly as his indignation moves him. The duel has not changed a fact or saved the reciting of fact.

Whatever man is, he is not the logical animal.

THE DUTY AT CALUMET.

While yet the grief and agony of the disaster at Calumet lift all the good impulses of the community to the surface and efface that which is violent and selfish, the labor leaders managing the strike, the local Citizens' Alliance fighting the fight of the absentee owners and the rich folk in the Back Bay of Boston, beneficiaries of the mining enterprise, ought to arrange a meeting and bring the Calumet strike to an end.

The distress in Calumet—a town described in the news dispatches of Christmas eve as the "place where Misery is always at home"—is now far more than many of the striking workers can bear. Better that the labor leaders be satisfied with victories gained than that the distress be prolonged. Better that members of the Citizens' Alliance fail some day to obtain a contract for supplies or for construction than that the attitude they assume and the strategems they volunteer make the woes in the streets of Calumet like one unending funeral procession. Better the thing the proprietors in faraway Boston consider a principle be sacrificed, the buying of a few automobiles be postponed, than it continue to be said that the shacks and huts around their shaft-houses are everlasting abiding places of Misery.

These three groups, or any one of them, can bring the unhappy strike to an end. Surely, while still the cries of those dying children ring in their ears, they can bring themselves to forget their private war.

THE ACHIEVEMENT WORTH WHILE.

The Progressive party will have achieved greatness and will have justified its existence, if it gains nothing else to its credit—no offices, no direct victory—than that it has sown the seed of interest in politics.

The young men of the day came to their majority at a curious time in the career of American politics. It has been, these last few years, the custom to sneer at politics, to leave it for professionals to do with it as they personally wished or as they thought best, to affect or acknowledge that politics was of indifferent importance and perhaps better to be let alone by citizens who respected themselves and their families. It was not this way with our grandfathers, not even with our fathers in their youth. The attitude is of recent development, partly coming from the rush and concentration of business and professional life, partly it is the pose of the hour. The thing has been damaging to all the country and particularly it has been injurious and unfair to the young men. They were, as a body, cut off—by something like a family code—from participation in the most vital activities of the nation. They were made to feel that if they desired fame, they must take some other road than that which their honored forebears took.

Friends of Progressivism need not worry as to the ultimate career of the party. It is sufficient for it now to serve as a rallying point for awakened political patriotism, an incentive to all young men to take their part in the nation's work as their grandfathers and fathers took their part—without shame or misgivings as to where their duty lies.

RESISTANCE TO COLD.

"Your face, it get cold?" asked an Indian of a white man who had remarked upon the redskin's ability to endure freezing temperature. "Not a bit," answered the white. "Well, Injun all face," said the Indian.

From the account of sea-bathing at Coney Island, it appears that more than a hundred Caucassian residents of New York had become "all face." They were able to paddle around in the water, stand the blows of the surf and lounge on the beach, though all they had between their skin and the elements were bathing clothes.

Possibly only a comparatively small number of persons can make a show of enjoying a combination of ice water and icy air in contact with their flesh. But it is altogether likely that there is too much in the way of heated rooms and thick clothes for the good of most of us. It has softened us and laid us open to the attacks of many ailments. Until it is fashionable to go quite naked, we cannot have the "all face" resistance of the Indian. Still, by cutting down the heat of homes a few degrees and removing some of the unnecessary swathings, we can train ourselves to endure easily far lower temperatures than those at which out teeth chatter and our backs feel as if blown upon by blasts from an iceberg.

WHERE AUTOS ARE NOT WELCOME.

The Bermudas will have nothing to do with the automobile. Four-fifths of the population has never seen one and, if the local government can hold out, four-fifths never will see one.

That tight little political and commercial combination of carriage-drivers at Mackinac has managed to shoo the devil-wagon away and it is doubtful if one could be landed there even for the purpose of instructing the young in the progress of the world.

Nantucket has one motor vehicle, the possession of the mail contractor, and he must use subterfuge to run it, confining his thugging and horn-blowing to the state road and letting a horse pull the machine when the business of Uncle Sam calls elsewhere.

It seems to be the impression among certain island folk that there is not room for both the island domain and the automobile. When the machine comes, the islanders feel crowded and forced into the ditches and gutters. But there is a weakness in their opposition. Their own resistance to the insidious appeal to the motor car is not adamant. They will want it some day for themselves and then the Bermuda, Mackinac and Nantucket will all know the sound of the automobile and the taste of its dust as well as any other people.

MENELIK'S DATEST DEATH.

After many harrowing adventures, the thwarting of many plots, the overcoming of enemies, both of home production and foreign, and deaths in print without number, Menelik II., Negus of Abyssinia and claimant of descent from the fascinating Queen of Sheba, has been gathered to his fathers.

Menelik was more truly autocratic than the great autocrat Nicholas of Russia. For with him there were no compromises with constitutions and parliaments, no call of many cabinets and no living, as a prisoner in luxury, penned in by cannon and bayonets. He ruled literally with the iron hand. His word was more than law, for there was no breaking it or at least escaping it when the word was disobeyed. Surrounded by admirers, kept amused by countless contrivances brought him from Europe, exercising a biting wit and reciting upon occasion the story of his lineage, he lived many years and—one gathers from travelers' accounts — enjoyed his kingship. Menelik's reign, by civilized standards, was harsh in the extreme. But it seemed to be the kind best suited to his people. Probably they would have been unhappy beyond measuring under a more gentle hand.

TAXATION AS A WEAPON.

The Duke of Bedford owned an enormously valuable tract in the heart of London, for the use of which he could very nearly fix his own price and upon which he paid merely nominal taxes, fixed by a system established centuries ago.

Mr. Lloyd-George has devised a system of taxation by means of which, if it goes into effect, landed property in England will be forced to pay taxes in accordance with appraised valuation. Apparently, the Duke of Bedford felt certain that the Lloyd-George system would be approved and, as if to get from under, he has sold his London tract in one big lump. The new owner will, of course, be under the same disadvantages as to taxation, but it is expected that he will sell the realty in small pieces as soon as he can. The ultimate owners will have to improve the property—a thing the ducal owner did only if compelled to—in order to meet the charges of the tax collector.

Thus, taxation—hated, despised and feared—may be beheld in new form—this time as a knife to divide up great estates and as a club to compel improvement.

SENTIMENTALISM VOTED DOWN.

The magic influence of the word conservation, the sense of beauty, the distrust of invasions of the public domain, the power of muckraking, the suspicion as to the good intentions of public service enterprises—all of these were invoked to persuade congress and the President to refuse to let the city of San Francisco turn the Hetch-Hetchy valley into a lake for the purpose of providing the city with water.

It is a poor conservation that would preserve a beauty spot in its original form and deny a half-million people an adequate water supply. Sentiment that puts the entertainment of a hundred or two tourists—the greatest number that ever visited the place in any one year—above the crying daily needs of a city of men and women and children is sentimentality of the most foolish and dangerous kind. The doctrine of conservation will endure only while it is reasonable and sensible and free of such false leads as considering the mass of humanity of secondary importance to the appreciation of scenery. The passage and signing of the Hetch-Hetchy bill means more than the assurance to San Francisco that it is to be freed from the exactions and inefficiencies of a water works company. It means that the great and inspired policy of conservation is not to be rendered ridiculous and become associated with movements entirely hysterical and impracticable.

The President has sent San Francisco a very pretty Christmas present. We cannot doubt that the vast majority of the American people who have watched this long struggle will say that the city deserves it.

CONSERVATIONISTS.

Two million dollars' worth of woolen rags are exported from this country every year, being made abroad into the material known as "shoddy." Old tin cans, discarded kitchen utensils, the miscellaneous and ugly stuff that used to accumulate in vacant lots, are worked over and the iron and tin recovered represents an annual saving of $114,000,000. The automobile tires, the life of which has expired, gets back to the rubber factories and that which is still useful in them is rescued and sent forth again as good, it is said, as the rubber direct from the tropics.

The person who can save to the use of humanity only a part of the things which are thrown away as useless deserves credit beside the person who makes two blades of grass grow where only one has grown before. He is a conservationist who prevents too great a drain upon natural resources, an instructor in thrift, a brake upon the high cost of living.

THE BLAME FOR WRECKS.

There is something of truth in the insistence of the railroad companies that the public demands high speed in train service. But the public demand does not justify running trains at dangerous speed, and so long as the railroad officers, and not travelers, who operate the lines the responsibility for accident is on the heads of the transportation companies.

That the Interstate Commerce Commission does not think the cry for speed constitutes a defense is indicated by the fact that it ignores it in its recent report. The blame for wrecks is put up to the railroad companies. The commission declares that "the record abundantly proves that even splendid signal equipment and admirable discipline, coupled with long experience and high moral character of employes cannot prevent the occasional man failures which produce such fatal results." For this reason, the commission thinks that automatic devices are necessary, devices that will bring locomotives to a stop if enginemen fail to stop them, which will serve as a superior will over the minds of trainmen taking chances, failing to see signals or obeying the urgency to make speed in defiance of their personal judgment.

Behind the enginemen are officers whose orders for continuously high speed can be ignored only at risk of of job. But the public behind the officers and demanding speed can be ignored. And it will have to be if railroad wrecks are to become rare, more safety devices or not.

MAKING HIS MEMORY CERTAIN.

We like the memorial which Mr John Stewart, aged 88, has established for himself.

This octogenarian resident of Elburn, Ill., has sent $50,000 to the trustees of the Lincoln Highway Fund and directed that all of it shall be spent in building a stretch of good road to be named after him.

The architecture in vogue among the educational institutions changes its fashion every generation. Statues crumble or come to look ridiculous, or are scribbled upon irreverently or obscenely. But a good road is about as nearly permanent as any of the works of man. It is ever appreciated and blessed. No one but will admire it and own it frankly to be helpful to humanity.

Mr. John Stewart is a shrewd man and truly benevolent.

TRADE AND THE NAVIES.

Germany and Britain live, more than any other nations, by reason of their foreign trade. Each tries to extend her commerce and each counts it a great victory when the other's trade has been supplanted. These nations, too, lead in naval armaments. Though advocates of peace plead with them and though proposals are made for naval holidays, they continue to launch dreadnaughts. Unquestionably, Germany and Britain believe that their foreign trade and in turn the certainty of livelihood, depend upon the strength of their navies.

Pleadings, protests, books in denunciation of war, pictures showing the horrors of war, are scarcely likely to affect the governments of the two nations until after they are convinced that navies are not necessary for the encouragement of the foreign trade, or until those concerned in extending the trade feel they can get along without battleships to protect them. The big navy problem, so far as Germany and England are concerned, is intimately related to the problem of obtaining the daily bread.

As Germany does in the matter of warships so the rest of the world fixes its naval program. Germany turns a deaf ear to all urgings to cease building or to build less. There is nothing else for the other powers to do except to follow after as well as they can.

THE MOUNTAINEER OF THE LOWLANDS.

The dandelion is to these altitudes what the alpine flowers are to levels just under the line of perpetual snow. It asks only a little softening of the earth in the morning, a few hours of sunshine, and it comes forth as vigorously and as bright as if the season happened to be late May. It can sleep cold, stand the grip of the frost, endure the rain that freezes when it falls, and, with such nourishment as it can take between the loosening of the earth before noon and its tightening in the evening, produce its crown of gold—symbol of contentment with feeble blessings.

It has not yet occurred to those who seek to improve upon nature's formulate in plant life to feed the dandelion on luxury and steam heat. If the dandelion should be thought deserving of a prayer it should be this—that it be left strong and capable and thankful for the small favors that an open winter can give it. The hothouse might make it is big and glorious as a chrysanthemum. But it would make it a weakling also.

VACCINATION.

The time was when the population of this country and of European countries might be said to consist of survivors of smallpox. The disease was that common. Before the days of vaccination smallpox carried away about 400,000 human beings in Europe every year. During the eighteenth century, London with a population of about 650,000, averaged 1,958 deaths annually, due to smallpox. As the mortality was about 20 per cent the number of cases was in the neighborhood of 10,000. If the same conditions prevailed in Toledo today, there would be about 3,000 cases a year and very nearly 600 deaths.

Epidemics were to be expected as we expect a change of seasons. The sight of pitted faces, now infrequent, was an everyday sight. Commanders jilting out campaigns or traders fitting out expeditions, sought, so far as they were able, to get men who had had smallpox. It was the practice in the colonial days, when advertising for servants, to specify that only applicants who had had smallpox would be considered.

In twenty years before vaccination in Sweden, there died from smallpox 2,050 persons out of each 1,000,000 of population. In the forty years following vaccination, the number of deaths from this disease averaged 158 per 1,000,000. Because of strict vaccination and revaccination laws, Germany has virtually exterminated the disease, the death-rate for the period between 1875 and 1886 being only 1.91 per 100,000 of population. Across the border in Austria, the vaccination laws of which were much more lax, the death rate from the disease for the same period varied from 39.28 to 94.74 per 100,000.

Much of the opposition to vaccination comes from persons who hear so little of smallpox that they think the risk of infection very slight. They pronounce it entirely unnecessary. A little thinking will make them see that if it were not for vaccination they could never say anything like that.

A scientist says the coming man will be entirely bald. Won't hair look funny then?

Dorothy Dix says marriage makes no change in man, but she is mistaken—marriage opens his eyes.

Sunday School

A LONELY LEADER'S LESSON

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 4 Is "Jesus and the Children." Mark 9:30-41; 10.13-16.

By William T. Ellis.

"What terrible loneliness!" cried Carlyle, after meeting Queen Victoria. A recent student of President Wilson's character and work made the same observation. The truth is as old as the existence of great men in great places; Kipling presents it vividly in poem of "Diego Valdez, Lord High Admiral of Spain." Our present Sunday school lesson, the first in the year's series of the Life of Christ, sets it forth graphically and rather tragically.

Every observant person must have been struck by the spectacle of a great president, engrossed with vast concerns of patriotism in a critical era, having to give his time and thought to filling a multitude of small offices, and being torn by the chorus of contending aspirants. Pseudo-great men, in like case, have spurned the hungry horde, with maledictions upon their smallness and sordidness.

No so the greatest. To be patient with petty people, to acquire their viewpoint, to accept them as they are, and gradually to help them to become what they ought to be—that is the Jesus way, as set forth in this lesson. It is the program of the true greatness, which is forever tinged with the compassionate father spirit.

When You Are Not Understood.

Strong men do not often pour out their souls, in search of sympathy. To share the burden of one's spirit with a sympathetic friend is, at some time or other, the desire of everybody. And that is one office of friendship. So Jesus, after the transfiguration, opened the floodgates of his innermost being to the little group closest to him. They were his dearest friends, his intimates. Who would deny him this boon of friendship, the confessional of comradeship? Therefore he unveiled to them the vision that was ever before His own eyes, of Gethsemane, the judgment hall, Golgotha and the tomb. This was his passion, the supreme and engrossing concern of his life. He must share it with His friends, for His own sake and for theirs. The very deeps of that great soul were opened up to the vision of the twelve.

But they did not understand! This was, indeed, treading the winepress alone. In extremest degree, then was repeated the experience of all great spirits, when they speak on one plane and are interpreted on another; when the finest that is in them is received in the coarsest fashion. Nothing is commoner than this experience of being misunderstood. There is no need to consider one's self a martyr because of it. Jesus, like all who have followed in his train, plumbed the depths of this ordeal.

Observe well how he behaved. The overwhelming burden on his soul, and the unappreciativeness of His friends did not embitter Jesus, nor blind Him to the life about Him. Our sorrows and our joys may not be permitted to eclipse our neighbor's needs. Nothing can be an excuse for forgetting other people. They are not to be ignored, and they are to be taken as they are.

The Squabbling Saints.

If in all Capernaum that day there was any really good society, any spiritual perception, any Christlikeness, we surely would expect to find it among the Twelve. Their leaders were still under the spell of the transfiguration. All of them had heard the agonized self-revelation of their Leader, as he had talked of his approaching death and resurrection. He turned to them for sympathy—and found them squabbling over their relative greatness! There are few scenes in the New Testament more tragic than this.

Analogies crowd upon our recollection. There was the unseemly strife in Washington, a few days ago, among the temperance forces as to which should have the honor of presenting a petition to congress. Then there are those ghastly parodies on the undershepherds of Christ, the ecclesiastical politicians, consuming the time of the church's assemblies with their own petty schemes and ambitions, while the kingdom waits. There is the widespread ambition for place in the Church of Christ, repeating in modern guise this ordeal of the Redeemer. All that episode at Capernaum and every incident like it in our own day — are travesties upon and denials of the gospel of Christ.

This is the supreme heresy of our day. None of the doctrinal errors with which the ancient church councils dealt is comparable to it. A layman or a minister of a church, setting itself up to have the preeminence — what else is this than the repudiation of the life and words of Jesus? No schism caused by belief or disbelief is half so hurtful to the kingdom. Thus to deny the sovereignty of the Lord Jesus over our own spirits is worse than to deny his divinity. Those contentious, ambitious, self-seeking, Christ-forgetting disciples were the first exponents of religion's greatest heresy.

Getting a Grip on Greatness.

To own an automobile and evening clothes; to know whether the entree comes before the salad in a course dinner; to see one's name often in print; and to be able to move without embarrassment in the circles of the sophisticated—this is not greatness, although it is the commonest substitute therefor. To be "in the swim," to be worldly wise and broken to social usages, to be acclaimed a "somebody," and to sit in the front seats, are the common privileges of not a few fools and knaves, as well as of many worthy persons.

Over against this common misconception of greatness, let it be written clearly that the truly great qualities are the simple ones. This is hard for some persons to grasp. But consider for a minute the utterances of such men as Wilson, Roosevelt, Lloyd George and Abraham Lincoln—are these the obstruse and complex sophistries of cunning, worldly-wise men? On the contrary, all these show their greatness by daring to stand for the fundamental simplicities. Jesus stressed these same virtues. His Gospel is so plain that a child may grasp it. He put a child into the midst of his angry and ambitious followers, and held up the child qualities, and the idea of service, as the most desirable in life.

A Prescription for Success.

Nothing is more needed in a democracy than these same ideals of Jesus. His counsel is fundamental: "If any man would be first, he shall be * * * * * servant to all." There we have the soundest advice upon "success" ever given. That teaching works. In fact, like all the other truths he sets forth, Jesus embodied this in his own life before he put it into words. He proved it.

That door is open to everybody. There is literally nobody who cannot serve. We may "lift lame dogs over stiles"—and get after those who lame them. We may remove banana peels from the sidewalk, and help keep folks from throwing them there. There are always the hungry of body and spirit to be fed. I know a man who always gives an extra penny to the newsboy, and another who is careful to write letters of condolence. For a person with a passion for service every day is full of glorious opportunities. Never mind about recognition; that was the microbe that troubled the Twelve. Just to be helpful is to walk the way charted by Jesus and hallowed by his own footsteps.

Do we seriously mean that Jesus here laid down a program for life? Nothing less than that. He counsels His friends to be "the servants of all." But surely He does not mean that we are to serve the proud, the undeserving, and the unappreciative? "God is kind to the evil and unthankful." What people think and say does not affect the truth which Jesus has indicated, that all who follow Him should serve and serve and serve—and die to serve, if opportunity offers.

One who travels extensively notes that there seems to be altogether too much powder and paint used on women's faces; too much dining at restaurants and too little hospitality in homes; too much attention to clothes and too little to raising children; too much "smartness" and "up-to-dateness," and too little regard for the old-fashioned conventions, such as the sanctity of the Ten Commandments, for instance. In a word, there is too little of the child heart manifest among men and women.

Even in our garish and glittering times we perceive that the simple-hearted, unsophisticated, home-keeping folk are the best ones to live with. Even uttermost worldliness cannot help paying this tribute to the child heart, which Jesus set up as the standard of his kingdom. For it is not by cunning, and not by worldly wisdom, but by child-likeness that we inherit what Jesus left for his friends. Sincerity and simplicity, truth and teachableness are the kingdom qualities.

The Indignation of Holiness.

Let nobody suppose that the simplicity and gentleness of the ideals of Jesus mark Him as a weakling. In this lesson we find that the gentle Jesus, whose patience seemed limitless, and who could endure neglect and even insults to Himself, flamed forth and was moved with indignation" when he saw His stupid disciples, turning children away from him. Look out for the holy wrath of a great saint. Jesus opened the vials of his intense feeling, and poured them upon the heads of his blundering friends.

Then it was that he declared, in deathless terms, the fundamental law of his kingdom: "Suffer the Little Children to come unto me; forbid them not for to such belongs the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in nowise enter therein. And he took them in his arms, and blessed them, laying his hands upon them."

That law still runs. The child's kingdom is coming. We can hear it still in the echo of the Christmas bells. The pre-eminence of our schools, and the multiplicity of laws attuned to child welfare and the marvelous growth of the Sunday School, all are indications of the present fulfillment of the words of Jesus. The parent and the Sunday school teacher have a great and noble part in working out this Christ-ideal. They are factors in the kingdom of heaven and in the kingdoms of earth for they are dealing with the stuff of which states are made.

Gems of American Humor

Selections From the Works of the Country's Foremost Humorists.

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DEACON MARBLE, by Henry Ward Beecher.

HOW they ever made a deacon out of Jerry Marble I never could imagine. His was the kindest heart that ever bubbled and ran over. He was elastic, tough, incessantly active and a prodigious worker. He seemed never to tire, but after the longest day's toil he sprang up the moment he had done with work as if he were a fine steel spring.

A few hours' sleep sufficed him, and he saw the morning stars the year round. His weazened face was leather color, but forever dimpling and changing to keep some sort of congruity between itself and his eyes, that winked and blinked and spilled over with merry good nature. He always seemed afflicted when obliged to be sober.

He had been known to laugh in meeting on several occasions, although he ran his face behind his handkerchief and coughed as if that was the matter, yet nobody believed it. Once, on a hot summer day, he saw Deacon Trowbridge, a sober and fat man, of great sobriety, slowly ascending from the bodily state into that spiritual condition called sleep. He was blameless of the act. He had struggled against the temptation with the whole virtue of a deacon. He had eaten two or three heads of fennel in vain and a piece of orange peel.

In what other painful event of life has a good man so little sympathy as when overcome with sleep in meeting time? Against the insidious seduction he arrays every conceivable resistance. He stands up awhile; he pinches himself, or pricks himself with pins. He looks up helplessly to the pulpit as if some succor might come thence. He crosses his legs uncomfortably and attempts to recite the catechism or the multiplication table.

He seizes a languid fan, which treacherously leaves him in a calm. He tries to reason, to notice the phenomena. Oh, that one could carry his pew to bed with him!

Deacon Marble witnessed the conflict we have sketched above, and when good Mr. Trowbridge gave his next lurch, recovering himself with a snort, and then drew out a red handkerchief and blew his nose with a loud imitation, as if to let the boys know that he had not been asleep, poor Deacon Marble was brought to a sore strait.

But I have reason to think that he would have weathered the stress if it had not been for a sweet-faced little boy in the front of the gallery. The lad had been innocently watching the same scene, and at its climax laughed out loud with a frank and musical explosion, and then suddenly disappeared backward into his mother's lap.

That laugh was just too much, and Deacon Marble could no more help laughing than could Deacon Trowbridge help sleeping. Nor could he conceal it!

Though he coughed and put up his handkerchief and hemmed—it was a laugh—Deacon—and every boy in the house knew it, and liked you better for it—so inexperienced were they.

Scullion to Scholar

PROFESSOR Arminius Vambery, noted oriental scholar, who died at Budapest a few days ago, began life as a ootblack and scullion. From his fourth to his tenth year he went on crutches. His physical weakness was mocked by his school fellows. In a passion he hurled his crutches from him, resolved to walk without them. He succeded, but in the ordeal suffered much pain. Going from London to Constantinople about 60 years ago, he studied oriental customs and politics, and soon became a champion of British interests in the near east. In this way he earned the good will of Queen Victoria and of the prince of Wales, who, when he came to the throne, made Vambery a commander of the Victorian Order. He was a confidant of Abdul Hamid when Hamid was sultan of Turkey.

VARIETIES

London consumes 90 tons of salt a day.

The American mountain sheep are the greatest leapers in the world.

There is a steady demand for baby carriages and gocarts in Holland.

Mushrooms, a world-wide product, are as plentiful in Siberia as in the tropics.

Honolulu and Manila will be linked by wireless, though 6,000 miles apart.

The largest and highest cactus in the world is found in Arizona. It is 232 feet in height.

The memory is perceptibly impaired by too much food, too much exercise and too much education.

The Severn tunnel is four miles 624 yards in length. Next to it comes Totley tunnel, on the Midland railway, three miles 950 yards.

In Argentina it is possible to lease not more than 49,421 acres of public land and to buy directly 6,178 acres of pasture land, or 494 acres of agricultural land.

Radium ore has recently been found in large quantities in the Ferghana district of Russian central Asia.

Exports of Bahai coffee from Brazil last year approximated 24,000,000 pounds, of which half went to France.

Between 1908 and 1910 the number of institutions teaching agriculture was practically doubled, and between 1910 and 1912 this number was trebled.

The largest electrical egg hatching plant in the world is in England, having an average output of 8,000 chickens a week.

Chinese in the Hong-Kong district have recently taken to ice cream. There is a tremendous sale of American ice cream freezers.

According to the geological survey, there is good reason to believe that Louisiana is underlaid by one of the greatest natural gas fields in the United States.

In 1900 there were 62 beef cattle in the United States for each 100 persons of population; now there are 37 cattle to each 100 of population.

The recoverable copper content of the ores produced in Arizona last year was more than 1,000,000 pounds a day, a new high record.

In Guinea there is a tree which yields a pecular kind of fruit—a huge fruit resembling in size a cannon ball and which makes a tremendous noise when it pops.

The estimated yield of Mexican coffee in 1912 was about 500,000 pounds, of which 137,716 pounds was exported to the United States, the remainder being consumed locally.

The nizam of Hyderabad is reputed to be the wealthiest individual in India, and one of the wealthiest persons in the world, with a personal income said to amount to $2,500,000 a year.

From 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 goatskins and sheepskins are shipped from Arabia each year. The exports of these skins to all countries last year were officially valued at $233,027.

In round figures 43,000,000 sheep are sheared in this country each year, yielding 29,000,000 pounds of wool, worth $65,000,000.

The government of Ecuador will spend $10,000,000 for sanitation works at Guayaquil along lines recommended by an expert from the United States.

Of a total 2,258,000 acres of forest in Switzerland covering nearly one-fourth of the country, 1,679,000 are under government control and protection.

India's methods of storing grain are still very ancient and inadequate. The first modern grain elevator in all that great peninsula is yet to be finished in the Punjab province.

Canada is nearly 30 times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, the total area of the Dominion being only 237,000 square miles less than the whole continent of Europe.

Geologists have estimated that the great German deposits of potash salts, practically the only important ones in the world, will last at the present rate of exploitation 600,000 years.

Up to date the Panama canal has cost $314,370,978. The total cost when completed will be within the original estimate of $375,000,000. Engineering has cost $185,316,095, and of this nearly $84,000,000 has been spent on the Culebra cut.

Mexican seed rice is sent almost entirely to Texas. At first it was exported in small quantities only, but the Mexican seed prospered so well that the Texan demand for it has been on the increase. There was a trial shipment of shelled rice to the United States, but it did not win favor.

Mitsumata paper, made from the stems of a small shrub which grows in the mountains of Japan, is impervious to water and is, therefore, invaluable when made into raincoats and cloaks. The plant is said to thrive in some mountainous sections of the United States.

The scarcity and high prices in the United States caused large quantities of Canada barley to be bought by American malsters, and owing to the high price of oats and fodder, $175,000 worth of Canadian oats was taken out of bond and sold in the United States instead of being exported to Europe.

Afghanistan, the buffer state between British India and the Russian possessions in Asia, with an area of about 250,000 square miles and a population of probably about 5,000,000 Mohammedans (no census has ever been taken), is, with the exception of Tibet, the largest closed country in the world.

Over the site of the ancient city of Memphis, once the fair city of the world, now buried by a thick deposit of Nile mud, stand stately palms, which yield luscious fruit. Over the city the peasant Egyptians carry on their agricultural pursuits, and the palms yield the entire food of the peasants during large parts of the year.

The mile, the ordinary mile, is 5,280 feet long. The geographical and the nautical mile are each 6,080 feet long. The Scotch mile is 5,929 feet long and the Irish mile, 6,720 feet long. The German mile is nearly five miles long—24,318 feet. The Dutch mile is 19,295 feet. The Danish mile is 24,875 feet. The Swiss mile is 27,459 feet. The Swedish mile is 22,023 feet.

Automobile owners in Germany are using to a growing extent each year a disctillate known as benzol as a fuel for their motors in place of gasoline. The leading automobile clubs as well as the automobile manufacturers are devoting time and money to tests and researches to determine its possibilities. Unlike gasoline, which is derived from petroleum, benzol is a coal tar by-product.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

BUSY IDLENESS

By Martha Holden.

The Launch Out Club had planned a watch night at Ruth Cole's. They wanted it just among themselves, a sort of neighborly, congenial gathering. As Lizzie Brisch said: "I'm so tired doing people good," which was really a shocking remark, if the others hadn't understood. They had sewed and baked and trimmed Christmas trees till they were nearly dead.

First there was the big community tree in town. They worked for that, then the church trees, and lastly the home trees. It made a good deal of popcorn stringing and doll dressing all told, and they were tired, though happy in good deeds done.

Said Mrs. Trent, "Let's have nothing to eat but coffee and doughnuts, and let's not talk if we don't want to."

"Any time I don't want to talk I'll have to be tireder than I am now," said Ellen Mortimer.

New Year's eve was a wonderful night, with a moon, and snow and the frost sparkle over all. Ruth's long living room seemed unusually cozy as, one by one, the visitors came in from the keen night, and they enjoyed the snap of the logs in the big fireplace, and the sense of home-likeness which a shaded lamp on the table imparts.

The women gathered about the light with their needlework and crochet, the men sat talking before the fire.

There was the spirit of one family in that group of old neighbors, who had been friends for many years.

They had a good deal of intimate talk, naturally, gossip if you like, but of the kindly interested, harmless sort that leaves no uneasiness in its wake.

Mrs. Trent was telling about her daughter Myra, who was at home from college for the holidays.

"Myra said that when she first went to school, she noticed how much redder her hands were than those of some of the girls. She felt like apologizing at first, and said to one that she had done a good deal of housework before she came away. 'I never did a stroke of work in my life,' the girl said to Myra. Says Myra, 'You didn't? Don't you know how to wash dishes, or cook, or wash and iron or bake or scrub?' 'Indeed, no,' replied the girl. 'Can't you sew?' says Myra. 'I made an apron once, but it was so poorly done that mother ripped it up.' 'Well,' says Myra, 'I would be ashamed to be as helpless as you are—to be like a baby and have someone wait on me. I'm glad I can do all the housekeeping things. I couldn't think of boasting of what I can't do.'"

"Good for Myra," said Mrs. Brisch. "Country girls are sensible anyway."

"No more than town girls," said Ellen Mortimer. "It's not the locality, so much as the mentality. I've been thinking a good deal lately about how much time we all waste keeping busy. There we sit, this busy minute, on the edge of our chairs, counting stitches or straining our eyes —for what?"

"This edge I'm making I could buy a good substitute for at five cents or less a yard, and I might as well be sitting relaxed and resting."

"There's a lot of busy idleness among women, I'll admit," said Alice Brisch. "It's our nervous energy that has to find an outlet, I suppose. Not many of us are women of poise I fear; there's a definition of her in the Home Companion."

"Here it is," said Ruth; "read it to us, please."

"The woman of poise," read Alice, "indulges in few exclamations or superlatives and does not waste enthusiasm over trifles. She is gracious, but never gushing, and she has acquired the habit of listening attentively, not awaiting with ill-concealed eagerness a pause in the conversation to enable her to rush in and take the floor. The woman of poise never lingers after her good-bye is spoken; never, in fact, under any circumstances, talks long while standing. She does not experience the difficulty too many people have of *taking leave gracefully. She says good-bye, gives you a bright smile and is off to the pleasure or duty which awaits her. You do not find out all there is to know about the woman the first time you meet her; you become acquainted with her by degrees and grow gradually into her friendship."

"O, dear," sighed nervous Mrs. Traxler, rocking and knitting at the top of her speed; "I never could be like that, though I do admire it."

"Here's another good thing to read," said Ruth, taking a Harper's Bazaar from the pile of magazines on the table, and Alice read:

"Have Americans Any Manners?" is the title of an article by Frederick Townsend in Harper's Bazar. His discovery of manners here is introduced by the following definition: "Good manners are neither more nor less than good behavior. Behavior is the perpetual revealer. Good behavior is the reflex of good character. Good character is in neither birth, wealth, nor fashion, but in the mind. To possess character is a dignity in itself, higher than any titular rank or anything we can borrow from dead men's bones."

His article goes on to say: "Manners are of more importance than laws, are stronger than laws. Indeed, it has been well said that upon good manners, in a great measure, the laws depend. The law can touch us here and there, now and then; but manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine, by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation like that of the air we breathe. How often has it been said that good manners are made up of petty sacrifice!

"American conditions are conducive to the development of the best manners, because in America recognition depends not upon birth nor upon wealth, but upon the force of one's character. America is the country of democracy, in which people do not borrow merit from the dead; in which, so to speak, every one is his own character and every one his own heir, and devises his own future and inherits his own past. In America, a grandfather is not a social institution; men do not live in the past."

"What's this about manners?" said Jim Cole, for the men had been listening. "Next thing, fellows, we'll have to be reformed. No more shirt sleeves at the table or smoking in the presence of the ladies. But, Ruth, if you will pardon my seeming impertinence as a mere husband, where are the coffee and doughnuts which we gentlemen understood were to be a part of this celebration?"

"Well if it isn't nearly midnight!" said Mrs. Traxler, folding her knitting into its bag, and starting for the kitchen.

"The men will appreciate literature better after refreshments." While the women prepared the refreshments they added one more New Year resolution to their various lists. To do less crocheting and read, at least one good book a month."

THE COZY CORNER

FOR THE GOOD OF THE FAMILY

T. D. P., I was pleased to read of your disgust pertaining to the immodest fashions and would like to see all young men shun the girl who will attire herself in such a way. I have a happy home, a kind husband and three good children. I only wish every one in the world was as happy as we. Now for the subject I wish to speak of. Much is being said about women voting, thinking for one thing it will abandon the intemperance evil. I will not say whether it would be likely to or not. But it is a terrible evil that is the cause of so much misery in our fair land. Think of the poor little innocent ones who must suffer in order for that terrible appetite to be satisfied. And now, dear girls of the Peace Page, here is a word to you. You are all planning on marrying and it is right and proper you should. It is as God has ordained. But if all our girls would say: "I shall never marry a man who touches intoxicating drink in any way," do you know, girls, it would not be long before saloons and drunken men would be something of the past? You all want a happy home. You want to bring up your little family in the very best environment you possibly can; but you cannot have either with a husband coming reeling home deprived of his senses. It is a serious question, and before you take such a step, I beg of you beware. I made just such a promise to myself when I was real young; only went still farther. My husband must be one who did not use tobacco. And I did not live to be an old maid before one came along who was free from these two evils and whose wife I am today. Best wishes to you all.—Mrs. E. T., Wisconsin.

PAY AS YOU ENTER

Some one has said, "What we own means happiness, what we owe means misery." Is it any wonder, then, that there are so many miserable people in the world? To my way of thinking it is simply a lack of will power or a wabbly backbone that does not pay as you go or stop going. Twenty per cent of the increased cost of living is traced to the credit system. Fifty per cent of the divorces can be traced to extravagance or debt on the part of the husband or wife. Ninety per cent of the marital unhappiness can be traced to dissentions over financial matters.

It is very much more of a temptation to buy when one does not have to pay cash. But a day of reckoning will surely come and if every one would pay cash, the purchasing power of a dollar would be much better understood. "Robbing Peter to pay Paul" is a regular business with some people when they have gone more and more in debt and are gradually sinking in the mire of unpaid debts. The present version of the Bible is, the waste of money, not the love of it, is the root of all evil. There are more people spending money before they get it than there are hoarding money for money's sake.

Many a millionaire or rich man has denied himself luxuries and mayhap comforts to get a start in the world of finance, and now there are hundreds and millions of people who look upon him with envy and say it is not fair, it is unjust legislation that allows one man to have so much more than another. While the poor man may never have taken the first step toward personal denial in order to get a start on the right track to getting rich.

You cannot eat your pie and have it, too, is homely philosophy that few understand. Surely you have had money, but you had to spend it, you say. Who says you had to spend it? Why, the bills? Oh, yes! bills must be paid, but why contract bills? If you do not buy then you do not have to pay. If you have never earned any money or had any left to you, then you must acknowledge that you are lazy or your capability is small. Don't blame the government or the rich because you have not got all the gold you want. Blame your own make-up or inherited qualities. This is a wonderful world, honest effort and enthusiasm will almost work miracles. There is too much aping in society. You do something because it is the style, because your neighbor does "thus and so." We dress beyond our means. We eat beyond our means, we do things because some one else does. We do not know how to stand on our own feet and have ideas of our own. Dress to protect health, eat to live and use sense; some would say use "common sense," but in this day and age uncommon sense is needed.—S. V., New Jersey.

GARDEN SENTIMENTS

The first garden was Paradise. Every garden is in some degree an image of the first one; for the beauty of leaf and flower, tree and vine is the faded perfection of the original. Whether it is the humble violet or gorgeous peony, the pale primrose or brilliant poppy, the fragrant rose or scentless marigold the charm of beauty lingers there. What sweet memories cluster where the honeysuckles sweetened the evening air and the pale moon's light revealed the clustered beauty of the moon vine, where the thrills of national charms stirred the heartstrings and poetic sentiment was awakened. Surely the beauty spot where nature sweetly smiles in the fragrant brightness of flowers is hallowed ground—sacred—and but a step from the eternal state of better things. Whoever drinks not from the fountain source of such inspiration knows not the spirit of poetry, the melody of music nor the sentiments of higher thoughts.—W. E. U., O.

A RESOLVE

For Every Morning of the Year.

I will this day try to live a simple, sincere and serene life, repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity and the habit of holy silence; exercising economy in expenditure, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust, and a childlike faith in God. —Bishop John H. Vincent.

Our Correspondents

If any reader of The Blade has the words of an old poem beginning "In swaddling clothes behold the bud of sweet and gentle womanhood," please send them to the Peace Page—M. F. D., N. C.

Will you let an old woman of 83 years join your happy circle? I was born in Lincoln county, N. C. I am the mother of 11, five girls and six boys; five are now dead. Three of the boys were Methodist preachers. One had to quit preaching on account of his throat and is now a doctor. I enjoy reading the Peace Page so much, especially the boys' and girls' letters. They seem to put their whole heart into their work. I am an old friend to The Blade.—Mrs. Belzara Stamef, Piper's Gap, Va.

To the little 17-year-old girl who has been confined to her bed for a year, I say what a wonderful thing to always be cheerful, though afflicted, and by making those around you happy you have surely made yourself happy. I think one of my greatest hobbies has been, since I was a little child, the reading and memorizing of beautiful poems. I have quite an extensive collection of poems, a great many from the Blade. Poetry is to me inspiring, up-lifting. The sad, sublime and pathetic poems please me best. —Mrs. G. H., Michigan.

I have been a Blade reader for nearly a year, and certainly enjoy reading it. The Peace Page is such a help to me. As I have twin babies I haven't much time to write. I do all my work. I send my oldest boy to school, he is 10 years old in the fourth grade. My only help is a little five year old boy, but God has blessed us so far. Wishing success to the Blade and its many readers.—A Farmer's Wife, Tennessee.

CHEER UP ROW

Elizabeth Ward, Marshall, N. C., is 5 years old, a cripple, who cannot take a step. Any cheer-up gifts will be acceptable.

After reading your request not to forget the old folks I felt as though I must make a request for two people that have lost about all they had through sickness and fire. They are such good old folks you would love them. Greetings should be sent to I. A. B., R. 1, Box 130, Wauseon, Ohio.

I am a young man 27 years of age and have been paralyzed from the waist down five years, caused by being overcome from riding a bicycle. I am not able to stand, walk or move my limbs and must use a wheel chair to get around. The doctors are unable to do anything for me, and my case seems to be an incurable one; but I am well and hearty otherwise. Would appreciate post cards or anything that your readers may send. —J. Roy Reighard, R. F. D. 2, Bedford, Pa.

I have a dear brother about 14 years of age who is suffering with a broken shoulder and is shut in from school and outdoor sports. I will thank all the boys and girls of the Peace Page if they will send him cards or letters or anything to make him cheer up. I think he will answer all he gets as soon as he is better. His address is Edmond J. Ball, Opp, Pa., R. F. D. 1, Box 15.—Mrs. I. R. B., Penna.

Mrs. David Parks, Surprise, Greene Co., N. Y., has lost her home and household goods by fire. She is 81. Also please send cards to Mary E. Felter, Dormansville, Albany Co., N. Y.

NEW YEAR VOWS

Resolutions for Farm Journal Boys and Girls are worth while for all:

To be kind to every one.
To help the weak.
To cheer the sick.
To do a good deed daily.
To obey my parents.
To study at school.
To play all games fairly.
To protect the birds.
To keep my mouth clean of cigarettes and oaths.

Happy New Year

To every dear reader of the Peace Page, and may this glad day bring strength for new resolves and blessed memories of a year well spent. Let us look forward to 1914 with hearts full of hope; to each of us it will bring a measure of joy and of woe, of gladness and of depression. Life is complex, and that's what makes it interesting.

I want right here to tell you how much you have brightened my year of 1913; all the loving messages, the friendly greetings, the pressed flowers and other tokens of your affection have meant more than I can ever write or speak.

The talismanic word of our Page is "Peace," and you have done much to see it and to ensure it in your good will to each other and to your editor. We shall never know how far this gentle influence reaches; and I can think of no better message to bring you at the beginning of God's year of peace, 1914, than a memory of John Ruskin.

He reckoned first among the blessings of his childhood Peace—he had been taught the meaning of peace in thought, act and word; had never heard father's or mother's voice once raised in dispute nor seen an angry glance in the eyes of either, nor had ever seen a moment's trouble or disorder in any household matter.

After peace he placed faith; nothing was ever promised him that was not given, nothing ever told him that was not true. Yours faithfully,

MARTHA HOLDEN.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

FROM A LATIN ROOT

Perhaps you will be interested to hear from the birthplace of Frances Willard. If so, you will find our location by looking up the illustrious founder of the W. C. T. U. in the International Encyclopedia. The soil here is a sandy loam, slightly rolling—a rich nursery, fruit and farming section, noted nation wide as the apple and the small fruit section on the southern shore of Lake Ontario. Perhaps you have also heard of the delicious grapes grown on the "belt" from Chautauqua's shore to Niagara's foaming deep and which stretches thence eastward to the "finger lakes." Monroe county is renowned for her nurseries and the seed firms of Rochester are household words. Probably the largest bed of asters in the world was recently harvested here. This extensive field of 60 acres reminds one of a great flag of assorted hues. This particular crop was produced to fill a growing popular demand abroad for very select varieties grown here.

I hope you have not tired of a school boy's "home geography" and will allow me space to tell of one of my tasks at school which consists in collecting words derived from Latin roots. Here is a list from the root "spir" to breathe, which I have joined in rhyme, and now offer to the press for the first time:

If we had but inspiration,
What we might attain.
By hard work and perspiration,
While we here remain.
But to gain our aspiration,
And those things sublime.
We must haste ere transpiration
Wastes away our time.
Every breath or respiration
Is perchance our last.
Life will end with expiration
And our chance is past.
—W. C. L.

THE LITTLE KANAWHA

I must tell you something about the fish in our river. Well, we boys and girls go fishing in the summer along our Little Kanawha river. We pitch us a little tent and do our cooking, fry fish, bake cakes and have a jolly good time. The kinds of fish we have are blue cat, weigh from 20 to 60 pounds; yellow cat, smaller; pike, 20 to 30 pounds; carp, red fin, and perch. So come round some of you boys and girls next summer and I'll show you a gay time. I have a birthday January 1, would appreciate a post card shower. Best wishes to all.—F. T. Cunningham, Hartley, W. Va.

AN ENTHUSIAST

Talking of hobbies, mine is enthusiasm in what ever lies before you. I also think school teaching one of the best things and also most enjoyable that one can do. That is, if one likes children. I have just been reading what H. M. M. of the Buckeye state says of the dark side of farm life. Now, I have lived on a farm all my life and my experience is almost an exact opposite to his. First he says working hours are shorter in the city than in the country. Now, of course, I concede that they are as far as each day is concerned, but what about the rainy days, the long winter months and the many holidays which farm people observe. Then he says lights are so poor in the country. Well, possibly if I wanted to dissipate all night I should think of that as it is. I prefer moonlight for outdoor life and for inside, well, a great many farmers have acetylene lights now and more are getting them. The day when cities had all the conveniences has passed. As to amusements we have churches, schools, Y. M. C. A., clubs, parties, socials so thickly interspersed that we cannot find time for all. I'm afraid if I get started on any more of a country boy's advantages I cannot stop, so will switch over from one kind of crank to another. I have read so many letters condemning the present styles of dress and I just wanted to remark that it seems to me a great fuss is made which is not necessary. It seems to me that a great deal of the immodesty lies in the minds of those who criticize. People who are looking for wrong can always find it. There always have been and there always will be a few people who go to extremes for the sake of notoriety, but they are a very small minority. "The pure in heart shall see God." Let us remember that and look for the good in people instead of bad. It is as easy to find it as the bad.—A Girl from Michigan.

A TEACHER

This is my second term of school and I enjoy the work. Am now beginning on the fourth month of this term of school. I am teaching in Upshur county, nine miles from the county seat, Buckhannon.

I spent the day in Buckhannon Saturday doing a little Christmas shopping.

I live near Mary O. Marple. Perhaps you remember her letter in The Blade not long ago. Best wishes to you, Lillian, and all other Peace Page readers.—Freda Hess, Route 2, Box 73, Buckhannon, W. Va.

FROM EAST TENNESSEE

How glad I should be to meet those kind ones who have written so many beautiful letters. Some of the kind mothers have touched my heart. Oh, how sweet the name "mother." I have a good mother and some kind and affectionate brothers, but know not how to appreciate the love of a sister. I should be glad to meet the girls and boys of the "Golden West." Dear girls, how I would enjoy going out riding with you some afternoon; I too enjoy riding or driving. What are you doing these pleasant days? I have been going to school; I am getting along nicely, I so much enjoy school days, I think they are so very pleasant. We live in a beautiful country and are surrounded by many good churches, in which I am greatly interested. I enjoy going to church. I think our country should be noted for its noble young men, which are of great value in church work. May the greatest blessings rest upon the aged and afflicted of our paper; and may we do or speak some kind word to cheer the aged and broken-hearted near us.—G. V. F., East Tenn.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:
All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Her Town Comes Back.

I want to get acquainted with the Blade boys and girls. I enjoy reading their letters and will introduce myself by telling them something about our town. My father is a grocer who was drowned out in the March flood, in company with all other business men. Our nice little town was almost ruined, but is being rebuilt in better shape than ever. We have about six hundred inhabitants. We have a fine large school house with six rooms. I am in the fourth grade A. We also have two churches, Masons, I. O. O. F., K. of P. lodges, two banks, and other business houses. We also have street cars. The government is building a dock and dam just below town, and is number 24. I am 14 years of age, and would like to exchange post cards with the boys and girls of the Peace Page.—Beulah Beegle, Racine, Ohio, Box 114.

A Valuable Picture.

One evening, about the middle of October, when the sun was shining bright, I was taking a quiet stroll all alone. I was enjoying the cool, pure air, and the beauty of the day. I threw myself down on a mossy knoll to rest. Then it was that a beautiful nature picture met my eyes. The autumn tinged woods, and the stillness broken by the sound of falling nuts. A little mountain stream close by, with its water so clear and sparkling, reflected the dark green of the pines and the red and gold of the maples. The bushes, with robes of nature's own colors, and the sunny sky overhead, the merry call of the jay, and just a little way off is a gray squirrel busily engaged in gathering nuts for the long winter. Not far from me, in a little hollow, sit two rabbits half dozing in the sun. The sound of a falling leaf sends them hurrying to some safer retreat. The voices of the forest are heard mingling with the soft sigh of the wind as it gently rocks the branches over my head. The soft murmur of the rippling stream falls gently on my ears and I wonder if it will ever get to the ocean. As I sit there and ponder over the beauty of earth a small white cloud suddenly passes over the sun and for an instant its golden light vanishes, and all around me is dark and dreary, but in another moment the light breaks anew through the trees and ah! for a moment I think of what the world would be without the light of the sun. A tall, dark mountain towers in the distance, its summit bathed in colors of red and gold, which shine against a background of dark green pine. How long I sat there I knew not. At last I find it is growing late. One by one the inmates of the forest were hushing their sounds. The sun is sinking o'er the western hills. I resume my walk and soon reach home, feeling refreshed and glad, and praising God for such a beautiful world in which to live.—A Boy From the West Virginia Hills.

SHORT AND SWEET

My mother is lame and my hobby is helping her do the housework and helping do chores at the barn. How many boys and girls like to help their parents? I do and I think we all ought to as long as we can.—Harold L. Monroe, Ft. Jackson, N. Y.

Geraldine Druckmiller, Syracuse, Ind., has as pets a dog and six cats.

Mabel Edwards, Velpen, Ind., will soon be 19, and wants cards. Her hobbies are housework and sewing.

Clarence Richards, Brockwayville, Pa., says that he thinks Elmer Little is right about education. Clarence's school has raised a flag pole 62 feet high.

India Carver, Bushnell, N. C., a little crippled girl, thanks you for cards and letters.

Stacy Simmons, Kedron, West Va., will be 12 years old January 2.

Levan Wiltshire, Macy, Ind., has a dog named Funny and a cow named Baby.

The Peace Page is very interesting. I like to read about the boys and girls, and also the poet's corner.—Bertha Friedt, Medina, Ohio.

Violet Custer, Catawba, Va., is 15 years old, and is kept closely at home by the care of an invalid mother.

I find it is a great help to anyone that is down-hearted or sad and lonely to gather up the dear old Blade and read its peaceful letters; they seem to cheer us and make us feel that life is worth living.—Billy, from W. Va.

Thurman Sraffer, Darlington, Ind., a farmer of 21, asks cards.

Carrie Luxon, Lakeview, Mich., is 12 and likes cards.

I live in Polk county, N. C. There is a forest fire on Tryon mountain; my brother was called out last night to fight fire.—Browneyes, N. C.

Roxie Ward, Marshall, N. C., has a crippled sister, 6, who has never walked.

OUR COOK BOOK

Pickled Onions—Select the small button or silver skin variety. Peal carefully and put into strong brine for four days, changing it after two days. Drain, fill bottles, sprinkling the onions with mixture of mustard seed, bits of horseradish, allspice or mace, and cover with strong boiling vinegar in which sugar should be heated in the proportion of one cupful to two quarts of vinegar. Any one or all of the spices may be omitted. In that case boil a few bits of red pepper in the vinegar. A teaspoonful of olive oil to a pint bottle will prevent the onions from turning yellow.

Spice Cake, Eggless—1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter and lard, 1 cup sour milk, 2 cups of flour, 1 cup raisins, ½ teaspoon of cinamon and cloves, 1 teaspoon soda.—Mrs. S.

Creamed Sausages.—In a saucepan put one tablespoonful each of butter and flour, a half teaspoonful of salt and several dashes of pepper. Stir over the fire until bubbling, then slowly add a half pint of hot milk, stirring until smoothly thickened, then simmer for five minutes. Cut into inch pieces enough cold cooked sausages to make about a pint. Add to the sauce, simmer for five minutes longer, turn into a serving dish and garnish with a little finely-chopped parsley.

Rochester Jelly Cake—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, three eggs, one and a half spoons of baking powder. Take one-half of the above, flavor to taste; bake. To the other half add one tablespoonful molasses, one large cup of raisins, seeded and chopped fine, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, one-half teaspoonful allspice, nutmeg, add a spoonful flour, bake. Put jelly between. Ice the top.—A Reader.

Uses for Vinegar.—A spoonful of vinegar added to the water in which fish is boiling will make the fish firm and tender. Set a tin cup of vinegar on the stove when boiling cabbage, onions, or cauliflower. The rising fumes of the vinegar will kill the odor of the vegetable. An application of brown paper steeped in vinegar is an old-fashioned remedy for cold on the chest or sore throat.

Rice Cakes—Two cupfuls of cold boiled rice, mixed with one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of flour, sifted with heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one egg, well beaten. Drop by spoonfuls on hot, well-greased griddle. — Herald and Presbyter.

HOUSEHOLD

Please tell me how to make tripe Explain the whole process from beginning to end.—Mrs. L. E. P., Vermont.

Will some reader of the Peace Page who has the pattern of diamond lace please send to my address. Will exchange.—Lillie Thomas, 349 W. Church street, Barnesville, Ohio.

For soap jelly take one cake of castile soap and two teaspoonfuls of borax and pare the soap into three pints of cold water, boil until some, tested in a saucer, jellies; put in a glass jar to keep. At night wash the face clean and spread on a teaspoonful of the jelly. Have some water boiling and pour into the wash basin quickly. Cover with a cloth to keep the steam from escaping. Put your face under the cloth and steam for five minutes, then quickly wash the face and rinse several times, lastly dash on cold water, dry the face on a soft towel. Use a good cold cream. If this treatment is followed for a month your blackheads will disappear. —B. S., Va.

If Perplexed Housekeeper would try putting her sweet corn after it is dried into bake pans and place in the hot oven, letting it get hot but not brown, keep it stirred, put in paper flour sacks when cold, repeat the heating in the spring again; heat hotter than you can bear your hand in.

How many have tried adding a little alum in their home-made sugar syrup to keep it from going to sugar again.

Try running a seam around buttonholes in the children's underwear to make them stronger and easier worked.

I often think of Cherokee Girl and wonder how it is with her these days. —Little Mountain Sister.

Let us have an M. G. R. letter from you as of old.—M. H.

POETS' CORNER

A PSALM FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE

Dinah Maria Muloch.

A friend stands at the door;
In either tight-closed hand
Hiding rich gifts—three hundred and three score;
Waiting to strew them o'er the land
Even as seed the sower.
Each drops, he treads it in and passes by:
It cannot be made fruitful till it die.

O New Year, teach us faith!
The road of life is hard:
When our feet bleed and scourging winds us scathe,
Point thou to Him whose visage was more marred
Than any man's, who saith,
"Make straight paths for your feet,"
and to the oppressed,
"Come ye to me and I will give you rest."

Ye hang some lamplike hope
Above this unknown way,
Kind year, to give our spirits freer scope
And our hands strength to work while it is day.
But if that way must slope
Tombward, oh, bring before our fading eyes
The lamp of life, the hope that never dies.

Comfort our souls with love,—
Love of all humankind;
Love special, close, in which like sheltered dove
Each weary heart its own safe nest may find;
And love that turns above
Adoringly; contented to resign
All loves, if need be, for the love divine.

Friend, come thou like a friend,
And whether bright thy face,
Or dim with clouds we cannot comprehend,
We'll hold our patient hands, each in his place,
And trust thee to the end.
Knowing thou leadest onward to those spheres
Where there are neither days nor months nor years.

MAKE IT A HAPPY NEW YEAR

By Emma C. Dowd.

What will you do in the year that is new,
Little maid?
Will you make it a happy New Year to you,
Little maid?

Will you keep your heart full of sunshine, dear?
Though skies be cloudy and days be drear?
Will you help the mother and lighten her care?
Be ready in duties to take your share?
Will you aim to make little ones happy and glad?
Be cheery and hopeful when others are sad?
Will you aim to make life hold a little less pain
For those whom sickness and want enchain?
Will you strive to be gentle, brave and sweet?
And follow the Master with willing feet,
Little maid?

If this you do in the year that is new,
'Twill be truly a happy New Year to you,
Little maid.

THE NEW YEAR

We are standing on the threshold, we are in the open door;
We are treading on a borderland we have never trod before;
Another year is opening, and another year is gone,
We have passed the darkness of the night, and are in the early dawn;
We have left the fields behind us o'er which we scatter seed;
We pass into the future which none of us can read.
The corn among the weeds, the stones, the surface mold,
May yield a partial harvest, we hope for sixty fold;
Then hasten to fresh labor, to thresh and reap, and sow;
Then bid the New Year welcome, and let the old year go;
Then gather all your vigor, press forward in the fight,
And let this be your motto: "For God and for the right."

NEW YEAR HOPE

Celia Thaxter.

Die and depart, Old Year, old sorrow!
Welcome, O morning air of health and strength!
O glad New Year, bring us new hope tomorrow,
With blossom, leaf and fruitage bright at length.

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of a winter's day;
The streets were white with a recent snow,
And the woman's feet with age were slow.

At the crowded crossing she waited long,
Jostled aside by the careless throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Unheeding the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of "school let out,"
Come happy boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.
Past the woman, so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way.

None offered a helping hand to her,
So weak and timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet
Should trample her down in the slippery street.

At last came out of the merry troop
The gayest boy of all the group;
He paused beside her and whispered low,
"I'll help you across, if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so without hurt or harm
He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were young and strong;
Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged, and poor and slow;
And some one, some time, may lend a hand
To help my mother—you understand?—
If ever she's old and poor and gray,
And her own dear boy so far away."

"Somebody's mother" bowed low her head
In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was: "God be kind to that noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy."

CONTRAST

There is something I have noticed,
Though I ne'er have heard it told,
Clouds that in the day are gloomy,
In the evening may be gold.

You, who're sad, must but remember
That your sorrow soon will cease.
In the day, life is all bustle,
In the evening it is peace.

You, who're moved by sudden anger,
Pause, Oh, hasten to relent.
In the day you point a dagger,
In the evening you'll repent.

You, who of life's tasks are weary,
Gain new courage; do your best.
In the day we all must labor,
In the evening we may rest.

You, who oft have been disheartened,
Try again, be firm and bold.
Clouds that in the day are gloomy,
In the evening may be gold.

POORHOUSE NAN

Author Unknown.

Did you say you wish to see me, sir?
Step in, 'tis a cheerless place;
But you're heartily welcome all the same, to be poor is no disgrace.
Have I been here long? Oh, yes, sir; 'tis thirty winters gone
Since poor Jim took to the crooked ways and left me all alone.
Jim was my son and a likelier lad you'd never wish to see,
Till evil counsels won his heart and led him away from me.

'Tis the old, sad, pitiful story of the devil's winding stair,
And men going down, and down, and down in blackness and despair;
Tossing about like wrecks at sea, with helm and anchor lost;
On and on, through the surging waves, not caring to count the cost;
I doubt sometimes if the dear Savior sees, He seems so far away,
How the souls He loved and died for are drifting, drifting astray.

Indeed 'tis little wonder, sir; if woman shrinks and cries,
When the life-blood on rum's altar spilled, is calling to the skies;
Small wonder if her heart feels each sacrificial blow,
For isn't each life a part of hers, each pain her hurt and woe?
Read all the records of crime and shame, 'tis bitterly, sadly true,
Where manliness and honor die, there woman's heart dies, too.

I think when I hear folks talk so prettily and so fine
Of "alcohol as needful food," of the "moderate use of wine,"
How "the world could not do without it, there was clear no other way,
But for a man to drink or let it alone, as his own strong will might say."
That "to use it, but not abuse it, was the proper thing to do;"
How I wish they'd but told Poorhouse Nan preach her little sermon, too!

I would give them scenes in a woman's life that would make their pulses stir,
For I was a drunkard's child and wife; aye, a drunkard's mother, sir!
I would tell of childish terrors, of childish tears and pain,
Of cruel blows from a father's hand, when rum had crazed his brain.
He always said he could drink his fill, or let it alone as well,
Perhaps he might, he was killed one night in a brawl in a grogshop hell.

I would tell of years of loveless toil the drunkard's child had passed;
With just one gleam of sunshine, too beautiful to last.
When I married Tom I tho't that for sure I had nothing more to fear,
That life would come all right at last, the world seemed full of cheer;
But he took to moderate drinking, he allowed 'twas a harmless thing;
So the arrow sped and my bird of hope came down with a broken wing.
Tom was only a moderate drinker. Ah, sir, do you bear in mind
How the plodding tortoise in the race left the leaping hare behind?
'Twas because he held right on and on, steady and true, is slow,
And that's the way I'm thinking that the moderate drinkers go!
Step over step, day after day, with sleepless, tireless pace,
While the toper sometimes looks behind and tarries in the race.

Ah! heavily in the well worn path poor Tom walked day by day,
For my heart-strings clung about his feet and tangled up the way.
The days were dark and friends were gone and life dragged on full slow;
And children came like reapers to a harvest of want and woe.
Two of them died and I was glad when they lay before me dead.
I had grown so weary of their cries, their pitiful cries for bread.
There came a time when my heart was stone, I would neither hope nor pray;
Poor Tom lay out in the potter's field, and my boy had gone astray.
My boy, who'd been my idol, while like the hounds a-thirst for blood,
Between my breaking heart and him, the liquor seller stood.
And lured him on with pleasant words, his pleasures and his wine.
Ah, God, have pity on other hearts as bruised and hurt as mine!

There were whispers of evildoing, of dishonors and of shame
That I cannot bear to think of now and would not dare to name.
There was hiding away from the light of day, there was creeping about at night;
A hurried word of parting—then, a criminal's stealthy flight.
His lips were white with remorse and fright when he gave me a goodbye kiss;
And I've never seen my poor lost boy from that sad day to this.

Ah, none but a mother can tell you, sir, how a mother's heart will ache,
With the sorrow that comes of a sinning child, with grief for a lost one's sake.
When she knows the feet she trained to walk have gone so far astray,
And the lips grown bold with curses that she taught to sing and pray.
A child may fear a wife may weep, but of all sad things none other
Seems half so sorrowful to me as being a drunkard's mother.

They tell me that down in the vilest dens of the cities' crime and murk
There are men with the hearts of angels, doing the angel's work;
That they win back the lost and straying, that they help the weak to stand,
By the wonderful power of loving words and the help of God's right hand.
And often and often, the dear Lord knows I've knelt and prayed to Him
That somewhere, somehow, 'twould happen that they'd find and save my Jim!

You'll say 'tis a poor old woman's whim, but when I prayed last night,
Right over yon eastern window there shone a wonderful light.
(Least ways it looked that way to me), and out of the light there fell
The softest voice I had ever heard, it rung like a silver bell,
And there were the words, "The prodigal turns, so tired by want and sin,
He seeks his father's open door, he weeps and enters in."

Why, sir, you're crying as hard as I. What, is it really done?
Have the loving voice and the helping hand brought back my wandering son?
Did you kiss me and call me mother and hold me to your breast?
Or is it one of the taunting dreams that come to mock my rest?
No, no, thank God, 'tis a dream come true, I can die for He's saved a boy,
And the poor old heart that had lived on grief was broken at last by joy!

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

George W. Doane.

Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

ENDEAVOR

By S. E. Kiser.

An act of kindness when the day
Is young and fair;
A cheering word to charm away
Some wan one's care,
And, though all else be done in vain,
That day has still brought precious gain.

A high resolve, a kindly thought,
When morning's glow
Is on the earth and night is not—
Good will—and, though
The tasks may press, the fetters gall,
That day brings triumph, after all.

ADDRESSES WANTED

William Joynes.
Peter Odell.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

ANDREW JACKSON

Please give a biography of Andrew Jackson.—W. T. H., Hannibal, Mo.

Andrew Jackson, seventh president of the United States, was born at Waxhaw Settlement, N. C., in 1767. He was the son of Scotch-Irish immigrants and obtained but a limited education entering the Revolutionary army at the age of 13, and was for a time a prisoner. After working in a saddler's shop and teaching school he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1786; removed to Nashville, then in North Carolina, in 1788, and was solicitor or public prosecutor. He was a member of the constitution which framed the constitution of the new state of Tennessee, represented Tennessee in congress and in the senate, was judge of the supreme court of Tennessee, elected major-general of the state militia in 1801 and withdrawing from politics in 1804, settled on a plantation called the "Hermitage," near Nashville, where he set up a cotton gin, formed a partnership and traded to New Orleans, making the voyage on flatboats. He again took the field in the Creek war of 1813, and inflicted defeat on the Indians. Appointed a major general of the army, he began a campaign against the British in Florida, conducted the siege of Mobile, won the famous battle of New Orleans, conducted the first war against the Seminoles during which he seized on Pensacola. He was appointed governor of the new territory of Florida in 1821; was elected to the United States senate in 1823 and nominated by the Tennessee legislature for the presidency and received in 1824 the largest popular vote among the four candidates, though John Quincy Adams was elected by the house through the influence of Henry Clay.

After a bitter compaign, Jackson was elected president over Adams. The chief events of his first term were the quarrels between Vice President Calhoun and Secretary of State Van Buren, attended by a cabinet crisis originating in scandals connected with the name of Mrs. Eaton (wife of the secretary of war); the beginning of his war on the U. S. Bank. He was again a successful candidate for the presidency in 1832, his chief competitor being Henry Clay. He removed the government deposits from the U. S. Bank in 1833, thereby incurring a vote of censure from the senate.

Having effected the election of his successor, Van Buren, he retired in 1837 to the "Hermitage," where he led a tranquil life until his death in 1845.

GENERAL MACKENZIE

Kindly give a brief biography of General Mackenzie.—E. F. C., Dayton, O.

Ranald Slidell Mackenzie, the American soldier, was born in Westchester county, N. Y., July 27, 1840, and died January 19, 1889, at Staten Island. He was a son of Alexander Mackenzie. He graduated from West Point in 1862, was assigned to the engineer corps, was wounded at Manassas and brevetted first lieutenant for services in that action. He was engineer of Sumner's division at Fredericksburg and received the successive brevets of captain and major for his conduct at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Promoted captain of engineers in 1863 he took part in the Richmond campaign as commander of the Second Connecticut Artillery. On June 18, 1864, he was brevetted lieutenant-colonel for services in the Petersburg siege, and commanded the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery in the Shenandoah campaign. He was present at Lee's surrender and was mustered out of the volunteer service January 15, 1886. In 1882 he was made brigadier-general, and in 1884 placed on the retired list.

BATTLE OF WATERLOO

Please give an account of the battle of Waterloo.—L. T., Canton, Ill.

The Battle of Waterloo was fought at Waterloo, a city of Belgium, in June, 1815. The whole British position formed a sort of a curve, the center of which was nearest the enemy. The French forces occupied a series of heights opposite. Each army consisted of about 70,000 men and the troops of Napoleon were for the most part veterans, while Wellington's troops were composed of men of different nationalities, who had never fought together. The object of Napoleon was to defeat the British before the Prussians, whom he knew were coming, could arrive on the field, and that of the Duke of Wellington was to maintain his ground until he could be joined by his allies. The French began the battle about noon and it continued until evening, when the Prussians appeared. The Imperial Guards, which heretofore had been held in reserve, now made a final attempt to gain victory. Wellington's men charged them at the point of the bayonet and caused them to retreat. The pursuit was left to the Prussians, who disabled and dispersed the whole army. The French loss in killed, wounded and prisoners amounted to about 50,000, and the allied loss to about 23,000 killed and wounded.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE

Will you please give a sketch of David Livingstone?—M. B., Burton, W. Va.

David Livingstone, the African explorer, was born March 19, 1813, and died May 7, 1873. He worked in a cotton mill during part of his boyhood. While at work he studied Latin and read extensively, besides attending medical and Greek classes at Glasgow University during the winter months. He finally became a licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow. In 1840 he became a missionary to South Africa, where he joined Robert Moffat. His station was in the Bechuana territory, where he worked with Mr. Moffat, whose daughter he afterward married. Hearing from natives that there was a large lake north of the Kalahara desert, Livingstone proceeded to explore that region and discovered the Valley of Zouga and Lake Ngami. He proceeded northwest until he reached Linyanti. From 1853 to 1860 he made a series of journeys for the purpose of exploration. Starting from Linyanti he ascended the Upper Zambesi, journeyed overland to Lake Dilolo and thence to St. Paul de Loanda on the west coast. He traced the Zambesi to the Indian Ocean. After that Livingstone made various other journeys. He decided, in 1865, to set forth to discover the source of the Nile. From this time until his death he was engaged in explorations of the lake region of South Africa, where he discovered several lakes. For three years nothing was heard of him until H. M. Stanley reported that he had seen and assisted Livingstone at Ujiji, on Lake Tanganyika. They parted in March, 1872, Stanley going to Zanzibar, and Livingstone going to explore the southern end of Tanganyika. After another year's wanderings he was attacked with dysentery near Lake Bangweolo, where he died. His body was buried in Westminster Abbey.

WINSTON CHURCHILL

I would like to have a life sketch of Winston Churchill.—E. W. P., Sutherland, Iowa.

Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, the first lord of the British admiralty, was born November 30, 1874. He was educated at Harrow and Sandhurst. In 1895 Churchill entered the army and served with the spanish forces in Cuba the same year. Two years later he was attached to the 31st Punjab Infantry, and operated in Bajaur. Churchill was connected with an expedition on the Nile and was present at the battle of Khartoum. He was lieutenant of the South African light horse and in 1899-1900 acted as correspondent on the Morning Post, South Africa. While in action at one time he was taken prisoner, but managed to escape about one month later. He was present at the actions of Acton Homes, Venter's Spruit, Hussar Hill, Cingolo, Monte Cristo and at the battles of Spion Kop, Vaal Krantz and Pieters. He was also connected with the operations around Dewetsdorp in April, 1900. In 1900 he entered parliament and is now in the British cabinet as first lord of the admiralty.

OBTAINING A PATENT

I would like to have full information on how to obtain a patent.—W. C. G., Lisbon, N. Y.

Applications for a patent must be made in writing to the commissioner of patents. The applicant must also file in the patent office a description of the same and of the manner and process of making and using it, in such full, clear, concise and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in art or science to which it appertains or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specifications and claims must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish a drawing of the required size, signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses. In all cases which admit of representation by a model, the applicant, if required by the patent office, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen and where he resides. In every original application the applicant must distinctly state under oath that the invention has not been patented to himself or to others with his knowledge and consent in this or any foreign country by himself or his legal representative or assigns more than seven months prior to his application. If any application has been filed in any foreign country by the applicant in this country, or by his legal representatives or assigns, prior to his application in this country he shall state the country or countries in which such application has been filed, giving the date of such application, and shall also state that no application has been filed in any other country or countries than those mentioned; that to the best of his knowledge and belief the invention has not been in public use or on sale in the United States, nor described in any printed publication in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application in this country. Such oath must be made before any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths, or when the applicant resides in a foreign country, before any minister, charge d'affaires, consul or commercial agent holding commission under the government of the United States, or before any notary public of the foreign country in which the applicant may be, provided such notary is authorized by the laws of his country to administer oaths.

CHICAGO RAILROADS

Please give a list of the different railroads entering the city of Chicago.—R. L. H., Spencer, W. Va.

Following is the list: Illinois Central, Big Four, Michigan Central, Wisconsin Central, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe; Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville, Chicago & Eastern Illinois, Chicago & Erie, Chicago & Western Indiana, Grand Trunk Western, Wabash, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern; New York, Chicago & St. Louis; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Chicago, Milwaukee St. Paul; Chicago & Alton, Pennsylvania west of Pittsburg, Chicago & Northwestern, Baltimore & Ohio, Chicago Great Western, Chicago Terminal Transfer, Pere Marquette.

CHICAGO DRAINAGE CANAL

Kindly give some information on the Chicago Drainage Canal.—F. R. M., Jackson, Ohio.

The Chicago drainage canal was intended chiefly for the carrying off of the sewage of Chicago. It was begun in September of 1892 and was completed in January of 1900. It is 40 miles long to Joliet, 22 feet minimum depth and 160 to 290 feet wide at the top. The main channel is 29 miles long and extends from Chicago to Lockport on the Illinois river, into which stream it discharges. The cost was about $45,000,000. A scheme has been mooted for years to convert this into a huge ship canal to enable ocean going steamers to ascend from New Orleans to Chicago, and so through the Great Lakes to the St. Lawrence; but it depends upon the co-operation of the national government.

THE HOUND

Will you please give a description of the hound?—D. C. T., Mamford, Okla.

The hound is a dog that hunts by scent, with the exception of the greyhound. It is difficult to determine from what stock the English hound has originally sprung, but the old "southern hound," or talbot, was probably the source of the various hounds now known, among which the bloodhound, fox hound, beagle, harrier, dachshund, turnspit, otterhound and boarhound, (now known as the Great Dane), are the principal varieties.

Chicago to Have Heroic Size Statue of Goethe, Famous German Poet

A fantastic statue in memory of the great German poet Goethe is to be erected in Chicago by the Goethe Society of Chicago. The sculptor, Professor Herman Hahn of Munich, Germany, is seen in the picture standing by his work. The statue weighs 80 tons, and the figure without the base stands about 18 feet high. The statue is being made at Munich, Germany.

The Island of Ebe

Elba is by no means a barren spot, isolated and neglected. It is the principal island in the Tyrrhenian archipelago, between Corsica and the coast of Tuscany. It has an area of eighty-six suqare miles, a cost line of seventy-one miles and a population of nearly 50,000. The soil is generally fertile, says a consular report, and the climate mild. The vine, the orange, lemon, olive and the mulberry flourish. Wines famous for their content of iron; wheat, Indian corn, vegetables and melons are the chief agricultural products. Sheep, goats, swine and asses are found in large numbers, but few horses and horned beasts. Goat's milk and butter are served at the hotels of Elba. The sea yields a great variety of fish, of which the tunny, the most valuable, is now sent to Florence, where it is canned. The principal industries, besides agriculture and viticulture, are ore mining, the production of pig iron and of steel, and the quarrying of granite. The island supplies nearly all the needs of the inhabitants, the direct imports being very small.

The principal ports are Portoferraio on the north coast, with about 8,000 inhabitants, and Portolongone. The harbor of Portoferraio is one of the best on the Mediterranean, being a vast deep inland bay, capable of holding one-half of the navies of the world, and this harbor and Portolongone offer sale anchorage to the largest vessels all the year round. Rio Marina, Marciana Marina and Campo are open roadsteds where ships may load and unload from and to lighters nearly every day in the year. The Island of Elba is visited by many botanists and ornithologists from all over the world. There are found unlimited species of plants, herbs and wild flowers, some of which are not met with in any other part of Europe, and many of which, according to the botanist, would not be expected to grow in that latitude or in the altitudes of the Elban mountains, where they are found. The ornithologist finds a rich field in Elba for his labors. Many of the migratory birds traveling between points south of the equator and the Arctic ocean settle on Elba temporarily in their passage north and south. In the Museum Demidoff, close to the villa once occupied by Napoleon Bonaparte, three miles from Portoferrajo, many specimens of rare birds are on exhibition.

STRANGE REGIONS OF SEA

Where Submarine Earthquakes Disturb the Mariners.

Mariners say that in the midst of the Atlantic, about where the twenty-fifth meridian west from Greenwich crosses the equator, there lies a region of mystery. It is on the line that ships take from Madeira to Brazil. Only within the past half century has it been sounded and its strange phenomena reported.

One investigator reported that he saw the sea, about half a mile from his vessel suddenly disturbed. For about two minutes it boiled up violently as from a subterranean spring. Throughout the day there were observed great patches of discolored water, which had exactly the appearance of extensive shoals.

These and similar phenomena are frequently observed in this part of the ocean. Often a ship reports that she has experienced a violent shock, similar to that when a rock is struck. Sometimes a great rumbling is heard, like that of a heavy chain running through the hawse pipes, and the vessel quivers like a leaf in the wind. At another time, in smooth water, a vessel has been known to heel over suddenly, as if she had run on a sand bank.

Before this part of the ocean was as thoroughly sounded and surveyed as it is now these phenomena were attributed to unmarked sand banks and rocky shoals, and the old charts were marked accordingly. But it must have astonished the mariner somewhat to find that he got no soundings with his deep sea lead immediately after experiencing one of these shocks.

It is now believed that submarine earthquakes are the true cause of these convulsions.

Boom South American Cattle

The experiment by Argentine cattle ranchers of sending a shipload of frozen beef to New York and the admission of meat to the United States duty free are turning the attention of all South America to the cattle industry, where beef production is practicable, according to United States Consul General Julius G. Lay, writing from Rio de Janeiro.

Mr. Lay says while Brazil is surpassed by Argentina in both the number and the careful breeding of cattle, the fertile land of Argentina is being held at such high prices cattlemen and companies seeking opportunities for investments in cheaper grazing lands are now looking to Brazil.

"The most suitable land in Brazil now being utilized for grazing cattle," says Mr. Lay for the benefit of those interested in the matter, "is in the states of Rio Grande do Sul, Parana, Santa Catharina, Sao Paulo, Minas Geraes, Goyaz, Matto Grosso, Bahia, Ceara and Piauhy. All the territory in the southernmost state of Brazil, Rio Grande do Sul, in which are already located numerous ranches, has railways carrying its products to the ports on the Atlantic.

Small Shipments the Rule.

"The absence of reasonable railway transportation rates has prevented the cattle business from becoming profitable in most districts of Brazil. Shipment has been conducted, therefore, on a limited scale. Driving from one point to another must at present be resorted to but it is only a question of a few years until this method of bringing the product to the markets will be superseded by modern transportation facilities. Refrigerator freight cars are now being installed."

Mr. Lay estimates from the most reliable reports available that there are about 30,000,000 cattle in Brazil. Of this number Rio Grande do Sul is credited with 8,000,000 and Minas Geraes with 5,000,000. In 1908 the salted beef establishments of Rio Grande do Sul killed 598,000 cattle. In 1911 the state of Minas Geraes sent 349,653 cattle to the slaughter houses of Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo.

Writing of the cattle marketing methods in Brazil, Mr. Lay says:

Price Advancing Now.

"Cattle for consumption in the large centers of population are sold at different markets situated at railway centers in the interior of the ranching states and are handled as follows: boiadeiro, or herdsman, acquires the cattle from the rancher and drives them to a central point, where they are purchased by the marchante, or cattle trader, who in turn sends them to the slaughter houses, where they are purchased by the retail meat merchant.

"For the past two years cattle in Brazil, as elsewhere, has risen in value; and since the number in Brazil does not supply the local demand, the tendency will be toward a further rise in price. Some six months ago fat steers, weighing 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, delivered at the point of slaughter, sold at $40 to $45, according to quality and condition. This year cattle have advanced in value at least $3 a head, but an expert here estimates that a ranch could be stocked with cows in Matto Grosso, Goyas, or Minas Geraes at not exceeding $23 a head.

"In the cities of Rio Janeiro, Bahia, Pernambuco, and Sao Paulo the average price of beef is 11 to 16 cents per pound. On the Amazon the price is much higher."

WHAT THE CURRENCY LAW WILL DO

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 24.—The new currency law is itnended to provide for the establishment of a Federal Reserve Bank, furnish an elastic currency, afford means of rediscounting commercial paper and establish a more effective supervision of banking in the country.

It was one of the distinctive policies of President Wilson's administration, one that he held to be the necessary completement of tariff legislation and believing it to be a necessary sequence of the tariff bill, he insisted that congress remain in session until the legislation was passed.

Unlike Aldrich Plan.

Generally, the currency system provided by the new bill has many of the features embodied in the report of the national monetary comission. While it is true of the details of the system, in many of its important principles, it is radically different from the Aldrich plan. The central bank idea was rejected at the outset, although several Democrats, under the leadership of Senator Hitchcock, were favorable to the central bank plan. Instead of a central bank, with branches, the new system created by the bill creates a number of regional reserve associations, not fewer than eight nor more than 12, to be determined by the federal reserve board. The control of these associations is to be vested in a federal reserve board in Washington, to be composed of seven members, of whom the secretary of the treasury shall be one, ex-officio, and the other six to be appointed by the President for terms of six years each, the terms of one members expiring each year. The salaries of the members will be $12,000 a year.

The Bank Organization.

A reserve bank organization committee is created to consist of the secretary of the treasury and at least two other members of the federal reserve board, and this committee will designate the eight cities to be known as federal reserve cities. Each city shall be the center of a federal reserve district. This plan when worked out by the organization committee will be reviewable only by the federal reserve board. The organization committee is authorized to employ counsel, take testimony, and is clothed with full power to require the presence of persons and papers.

To Admit State Banks.

Once the reserve districts are created and regulations prescribed by the organization committee, every national bank in the United States is required to come into the system within 60 days. Trust companies in the District of Columbia may or may not come in, as they elect. State banks will be admitted, provided they meet the requirements as to inspection. The total banking capital provided for the Federal Reserve Orgaizatins comprising all of the regional banks, is to be 6 per cent of the total capital and surplus of all of the national banks of the country, or members, banks, estimated to be $106,000,000, of which 50 per cent only is required to be paid in, the other 50 per cent remaining subject to call.

Coming into the association, member banks will be required to subscribe for an amount of stock in the reserve association equal to 6 per cent of the paid-up capital and surplus of such banks, one-sixth payable in three months, one-sixth in six months, ond the remainder subject to call.

May Forfeit Right.

If a national bank fails to enter the system within 60 days, it will forfeit its right to act as a reserve agent, upon 30 days' notice from the federal reserve board, and if it remain out for a year, it will forfeit its charter as a national bank. But this forfeiture must be enforced in a federal court by a suit brought by the federal reserve board through the comptroller of the currency.

If the stock or any part of it is not subscribed by the banks, it will be offered to he public. The stock will pay a dividend of 6 per cent. The bill requires each federal reserve bank to have a subscribed capital of not less than $3,000,000. Each federal reserve bank may establish branches. The reserve banks shall be conducted by nine directors, holding office for two years, three of whom are to be chosen by the representatives of the member banks, three of whom shall not be in the banking business, but may be in commerce or agriculture, three members shall be designated by the federal reserve board. The banks elect six, but three of them shall not be bankers.

Banks Control Directorate.

This amounts to a control of the directorate by the banks so far as a choice is concerned, but not controlled through persons associated with the member banks. The shares of the stock will be $100 each. After the dividend of 6 per cent annually is returned on the paid in capital, one-half of the remainder of the net earnings shall go to a surplus fund until the surplus amounts to 40 per cent of the capital stock of the regional bank and of the remainder one-half shall go to the government as a franchise tax and the other half to a guarantee fund for depositors. The stock, surplus and income therefrom is exempted from all taxation.

To Receive U. S. Deposits.

Among the powers given to the federal reserve banks under the bill, are the right to receive United States deposits and deposits from its member banks, deal in exchange under restrictions imposed by the federal reserve board. But no member banks shall be entitled to rediscount more than 50 per cent of its paid-up capital stock and surplus.

The most important privilege conferred on banks under the new act is the redlscount privilege, by which the bank may obtain ready money by rediscounting its commercial paper. To aid member banks through the reserve association, the federal reserve board may issue notes, which shall be obligations to the United States, redeemable in gold at the treasury or in gold or lawful money at any federal reserve bank, at the election of the holder. These notes may be issued on collateral approved by the federal reserve board, which may demand additional collateral when necessary. Each federal reserve bank is required to keep a reserve of 40 per cent against its deposits and notes in actual circulation.

A Tax on Any Deficit.

Provision is made for preventing the depletion of this reserve by a tax on any deficit. The bill also provides for refunding the 2 per cent bonds of the government, now used for national bank circulation, and instead of retiring so much circulation, the banks will receive back for the bonds 3 per cent treasury notes, redeemable in gold, renewable annually for 20 years.

One of the important features of the bill is that relating to bank reserves. The act reduces materially the existing requirements for reserves. Country banks are compelled to maintain 12 per cent, banks in reserve cities 15 per cent, and banks in central reserve cities 18 per cent. Liberal allowance is made as to how these reserves may be held, and a sufficient time is allowed for the transfer of such reserves to prevent disturbance due to shifting of reserves from existing reserve centers to the new reserve centers created under the new system.

Sweeping modifications have been made in the bank examination system, and examiners are put on salaries and the fee system is abolished. The bill also provides for five-year loan by rural banks on farm mortgages in an amount not exceeding 50 per cent of the capital of such banks. A feature of the bill is the authority it gives for the establishment of foreign branches. Any national bank with a capital and surplus of $1,000,000 or more may, with the permission of the federal reserve board, establish branches in foreign countries.

The Aldrich-Vreeland emergency currency act is extended for one year from next June, and the initial tax on emergency notes is reduced from 5 per cent to 3 per cent, increasing, however, at the rate of ½ per cent a month while such circulation is out, up to a limit of 6 per cent.

Many Noted Men Die in 1913

In lookng over the toll of the months which make up the year now nearing its close, it seems as if death had exacted an unusual harvest from the ranks of men who had attained, for one reason or another, special prominence in the theatre of the world's activities. Of course, no year passes without leaving an impressive necrological roll, but the one about to take its departure has made some rather startling erasures from the scroll of living fame.

Two rather interesting facts serve to distinguish the death list of 1913 from that of most previous years. The first is that the names of comparatively few women are included, and the second is the olmost total absence of deaths by violence. The only person of world-wide prominence who met a violent death during the year was King George of Greece, who was assassinated by a fanatic.

The American world of finance and industry has made distinguished contributions to the mortality record, that of J. Pierpont Morgan, naturally attracting the greatest measure of public attention. Other notables in the list were Henry M. Flagler, the Standard Oil magnate and railroad builder; Adolphus Busch, the St. Louis brewer; Edward Morris, one of the heads of the Chicago meat packing industry; James R. Keene, famous as a Wall street speculator; Anthony N. Brady, lighting and traction magnate, and Benjamin Altman and Robert C. Ogden, New York merchants.

Railroad Presidents Suffer.

In addition to Mr. Morgan and Mr. Flagler, both powerful factors in the railroad world, there passed away during the year a number of prominent railroad executives, active or retired. These included William W. Finley, president of the Southern Railway; Roswell Miller, president of the Atlantic Coast Line; James McCrea, former president of the Pennsylvania Railroad; Horace G. Burt, former president of the Union Pacific, and J. R. Parrott, president of the Florida East Coast Railway.

The army and navy also have sustained serious losses, including Lieut. Col. David Du Bose Gaillard, who directed the Culebra Cut engineering work on the Panama Canal, besides several other well-known general officers. Eight rear admirals, active or retired, have joined the great majority. Great Britain lost her famous soldier, Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley, and Admiral Sir Archibald L. Douglas, former lord of the British admiralty. France lost Gen. Andre, her former war minister.

Royalty made few contributions to the mortality record of the year. With the exception of George I. of Greece, no reigning monarch in Europe died during the 12 months. The dowager empress of China passed away and Menelik of Abyssinia was again reported dead. The British nobility lost the Duke of Abercorn and the Duke of Sutherland, the latter one of England's greatest land owners.

Death deprived the college of cardinals of five of its members, among them Cardinal Oreglia, the dean of the sacred college, and the famous Cardinal Rampolla, the former papal secretary of state. The most notable loss in American church circles has been the Rt. Rev. William Croswell Doane, the venerable Episcopal bishop of Albany. Other deaths recorded among American churchmen are those of two Catholic bishops, Hogan of Kansas City and Kenny of St. Augustine.

Not All Unexpected.

Some of the deaths of the year were not unexpected. John Fritz, famous for the part he played in the development of the iron and steel industry in the United States, had passed his 90th year. So had Alfred Russell Wallace, the famous British scientist. Earl Nelson was in his 90th year and Sir Richard Scott, senator and long a prominent figure in Canadian public affairs, was 81.

From the ranks of politics and diplomacy have been taken many figures of national or international prominence. Here again, however, the foreign mortuary role is far in excess of that of the United States. The great majority of American statesmen and diplomats who passed away during the year had previously retired from the arena of public affairs. The most notable exceptions were William J. Gaynor, mayor of New York city; Jeff Davis, United States senator from Arkansas; Gen. Joseph F. Johnston, United States senator from Alabama, and Timothy L. Woodruff, former lieutenant governor of New York and later a leader of the Progressive party.

A number of former members of the United States senate passed away, among them John B. Henderson of Missouri, Frank O. Briggs of New Jersey, John Martin of Kansas, and Thomas W. Palmer of Michigan.

Frank S. Black, ex-governor of New York and at one time an influential figure in Republican politics, was included in the mortality record of former governors. Others were William J. Northen of Georgia and Gen. Samuel J. Crawford, who was the civil war governor of Kansas.

In Diplomatic Service.

Under the head of diplomats may be placed the name of Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, who was the American minister to Spain at the beginning of the Spanish-American war.

Among the serious losses sustained by other countries were Viscount Hayashi, Japanese statesman and diplomat; Prince Katsura, three times premier of Japan; August Ferdinand Bebel, the German Socialist leader; Emile Ollivier, former premier of France; Edouard Lockrey, French statesman and writer; Sigismundo Moret, former premier of Spain; Rt. Hon. George Wyndham, former Chief secretary for Ireland; Alfred Lyttleton, former Italian ambassador at Washington; Gen. Nicholas de Pierola, former president of Peru; Tancrede Auguste, president of Hayti; Dr. Monuel E. Arraujo, president of Salvador; Manuel Bonilla, president of Honduras; Dr. Theodor von Holleben, former German ambassador at Washington, and Sir John Gordon Sprigg, four times premier of Cape Colony.

In the ranks of the law, science, education, art, journalism and general affairs, the vacancies have been numerous and many of them conspicuous. Henri Rochefort is perhaps the best known representative of journalism, and Alfred Austin and Joaquin Miller of the world of letters. American literature also lost Charles Major, one of the most popular of the modern novelists.

E. M. Holland and Aubrey Boucicault were perhaps the most noted players who passed away during the year. Other losses sustained by the American stage were Della Fox, the light opera comedienne, and George Thatcher, the veteran minstrel.

In Educational Circles.

The educational world is represented in the mortuary list by Dr. Andrew S. Draper, commissioner of education for the state of New York, and former president of the University of Illinois. The art of painting lost Sir Alfred East, president of the Royal Society of British Artists, and American sculpture Louis Saint-Gaudens and Franklin Simmons. Distinguished representatives of the legal profession were Lord Gorell, the eminent British jurist, and Henry Billings Brown, former associate justice of the supreme court of the United States. Among the scientists may be mentioned Dr. Lewis Swift, noted astronomer, and Prof. John Milne, the English authority on earthquakes, in addition to the famous veteran, Alfred Russell Wallace.

The fields of distinction are multiplying and broadening and fame fashions her garlands for an ever increasing number. Thus, when the Reaper appears, the swath must be a constantly widening one.

In a long but unclassified list of the dead of the year may be mentioned the names of the following: Congressman Timothy D. ("Big Tim") Sullivan, a unique figure in the political life of New York city; Charles Tellier, the discoverer of the cold storage process; Lord Avebury (Sir John Lubbock), who was equally distinguished as a parliamentarian, banker and writer; Carl Hagenback, the world's most noted animal collector; James Farley, who achieved wide notoriety as a strike breaker; Bernard Quiritch, the London dealer in rare books; James Ross, one of the builders of the Canadian Pacific Railway; Lady Dorothy Nevill, noted for her published reminiscences; Gen. J. H. Kidd, civil war veteran and noted Indian fighter; Rosa Sarto, sister of Pope Pius X.; Thomas A. Sperry, founder of the trading stamp business; Bradley Martin, a well known social leader in New York and London; Sir George Orby Wombwell, the last of the officers who took part in the charge of the Light Brigade, and Harriet Tubman Davis, an exslave, who was known as the conductor of the "underground railroad."

Shares in a Holiday Gift of a Million

New York, Dec. 29.—Mrs. Carl Hahn of 72 Seventy-ninth street, will share in a gift of $1,000,000, in income bearing property, which her father distributed to his five children on Christmas day. She went to San Antonio, Tex., where the father, William Maverick, lives and has headquarters for his great cattle ranches.

It is Meverick's annual custom to give his children large sums of money at Christmas time, but this year he is giving more than ever because of the increase in Texas land values.

Those who shared the million with Mrs. Hahn are Mrs. Augustus Maverick and Lewis Maverick of San Antonio, William, Jr., of Berlin, and Robert, who has just returned from a trip around the world.

Ants have been found in Dalmatia that actually make bread by chewing seeds into pulp, forming it in loaves, baking them in the sun and then storing them away for future use.

Alsace-Lorraine hop crop of 1913, raised on 10,329 acres, is valued at $1,500,000.

FORCED BY GRATITUDE

OF HUNDREDS

To Repeat His Offer

Of Nov. 6th in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

I have been so moved the past few weeks by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade Readers, that I have decided to make again the offer which I made in the Nov. 6th issue. This is what I said: "I am going to Give Away a Free Treatment for Deafness, to every sufferer who asks for it."

The letters of request have poured in; letters of grateful thanks have also poured in. From every part of the continent, the people whom I have cured of that terrible affliction—Deafness—are thanking me.

A letter from the Far West says, "Allow me to thank you a thousand times for the good hearing you have restored to me." A letter from New England says, "I bless the day I saw your offer, for you have cured me of Deafness."

Deafness Treatment FREE

These many letters of gratitude have touched my heart, and so I say again to the readers of Toledo Weekly Blade "I will give away a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who writes for it."

This offer can only be made for a very short time. If you are Deaf, or have any trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment.

This treatment is entirely free. I want to help you. I know what you suffer in the approach of Deafness, and the intolerable agony of complete Deafness. I know that I have cured many, many people who were Deaf. I want you to have the same opportunity to hear again. Write today for my treatment for Deafness.

Send off now, a post card or letter request. Don't delay, or it may be too late. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and send for treatment. It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf, and have become discouraged and tired of experimenting, profit by the example of those who have been cured by my treatment. Many of these people thought that they never could be cured, they had tried so many different things which never did them any good. My treatment restored their hearing. Write today for a Free Deafness Treatment to

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, December 22.

SENATE—Conference report on currency bill was submitted by Chairman Owen. Monday President Wilson sent in the nominations of 265 postmasters and a few internal revenue collectors.

HOUSE—The conference report on the currency bill was submitted by Representative Glass, and was accepted by a vote of 298 to 60, at 10:46 o'clock Monday night. Representative Johnson, of Kentucky, rose to a question of personal privilege to defend the District committee, of which he is chairman, against attacks in connection with local legislation. The house refused immediate consideration in connection with a resolution, offered by Representative Prouty, of Iowa, to investigate a newspaper report that district citizens were united to defeat representatives who fight district legislation. Representative Moore, of Pennsylvania, urged the foreign affairs committee to seek official information of alleged discrimination against Jews in Roumania. A resolution was passed providing that the holiday recess, to begin following final action today on the currency bill, shall last until January 12.

Tuesday, December 23.

SENATE—The currency bill conference report was adopted by a vote of 43 to 25 after an animated debate of four hours. An executive session was held, in which numerous presidential nominations were confirmed. Vice President Marshall signed the currency bill at 3:04 p. m. The senat adjourned to January 12.

HOUSE—The house met at 2:30 p. m., and Speaker Clark signed the currency bill. Representative Adamson introduced a resolution to suspend operation of the provision of the Panama canal act giving free tolls to American coastwise vessels. Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo asked for an appropriation of $475,725 for use of the bureau of engraving and printing. The house adjourned to noon, January 12.

Friendly Wild Animals

"Fear of man is merely an acquired characteristic of animals. It is only after animals come to know man that they are afraid of him," said Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, secretary of the Royal Zoological Society, in a lecture at the Authors' Club, London. "People who have gone into foreign parts where wild animals exist have found that they are not afraid of man. Practically any kind of wild animal, if sufficiently intelligent and kept in a proper reserve, would soon make friends with man.

"Especially is this the case when we begin by taking the animals and segregating them while they are young. We then find that they quickly get on terms of affection with us.

"In recent years the shyest of birds have made their homes in London parks, because they know that they cannot be shot there. Woodpigeons, for instance, have come to London, and will often feed out of one's hand in these natural reserves.

"The greatest enemy of wild animals is the systematic naturalist, who is most zealous in obtaining any specimen that is nearly extinct. If we exclude him from the reserves it will be possible in a short space of time to go to any of them and make friends with the wildest of animals."

RHEUMATISM

POSITIVELY CURED.

I have a simple herbal recipe that positively Cures Rheumatism in all its various painful forms. I have given it to many who had abandoned all hope of ever getting well, and they were completely cured. It cured me after many years of terrible suffering from muscular and inflammatory Rheumatism. It has also cured many of the worst cases on record of Sciatica as well as Neuralgia. I know you will consider it a God-Send after you have tested it. There is nothing contained in it that is in any way injurious, and you can see for yourself exactly what you are taking. I will gladly send this Recipe—absolutely free—to any sufferer who will send name and address. H. D. Sutton, 2651 Orchard Avenue, Los Angeles, California.

RINGING IN EARS DEAFNESS
INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE OLD
DR MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF
25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES OR SENT PREPAID BY C.H.KEITH MFR CLEVELAND, OHIO

HEART DISEASE. $2.50 TRIAL FREE

Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will give a 2 pound Special Personal Treatment to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsy, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many, so-called "incurable," cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. 30 years' experience, 50 assistants. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your state. Address DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Dept. HE, 903 to 613 Main Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

DEATH'S HAND STAYS STRIFE

More Than Seventy Persons Killed on Christmas Eve in Calumet.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 26.—While four separate investigations of Calumet's Christmas tree disaster in which 72 persons, most of them children, were killed, were being made today and a dispute was being waged as to who should bury the dead, peacemakers were at work in a supreme effort to bring about an end to the copper mine strike in this region.

Over the bodies of the little ones, the leaders of the peace movement hoped to see an end to the labor strike which has torn the Calumet copper district for several months.

United in Grief.

United in their grief over the snuffing out of so many young lives the warring factions — mine operators, guards and strikebreakers and the stricken union miners and their friends—gave no thought to the big labor battle that indirectly is blamed for the most gruesome horror in the history of Calumet. There was still a dispute over whether the offer of the Citizens' Alliance, an organization that has been considered hostile to the strikers, to defray all the burial expenses, would be permitted. Officials of the Western Federation of Miners declared that the offer would be spurned.

Hostility Dies Away.

"We will care for our own dead," was the response to the Alliance.

The feeling of hostility was not so marked today when it was seen that the citizens of Calumet and other cities in the mine district were in earnest in their efforts to raise funds for the stricken families. Almost unlimited amounts of money were pledged by mine owners and merchants who have been opposing the strikers. The committees representing the operators went from house to house today comforting the surviving members of families whose dear ones were taken from them in the unnecessary panic.

Following these committees went others, and suggestions that peace be declared between the forces representing capital and labor were diplomatically expressed.

After the funerals of all the victims, which were to be arranged for later today, it was expected by many that the spirit of fight will have been interred with the bodies of the innocent children and wives of the strikers, and that peace will prevail where, had not the disaster occurred, a lasting labor war might have continued indefinitely.

Hold Mass Meeting.

A great mass meeting of Calumet citizens was held yesterday afternoon to express their sympathy and devise ways and means to ameliorate the sufferings of those on whom deaths had fallen so heavily. A committee of 12 was appointed to visit each home of the bereaved families and ascertain what financial assistance is necessary. Unlimited funds are assured and no outside aid will be necessary.

"With the kindest feeling for those who offered it, we ask no outside help," state the resolutions of sympathy adopted. "These, our own people and this is our sacred privilege to care for our dead and to comfort the living."

Offers of assistance from union labor sources came in rapid succession. William Green, secretary of the United Mine Workers at Indianapolis, telegraphed $2,000 would be sent to the union relief fund. A message from Butte, Mont., said federation members in that city could be called upon for any amount up to $20,000.

A contribution of $5,000 from the Western Federation of Miners will be forwarded to Calumet by telegraph by Ernest Mills, secretary of the federation.

A message from Mills was received today by the Calumet copper miners' union. The message said:

"Extend to our brothers and sisters of the federation and their friends my deep, sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their hour of distress and suffering. It is an appalling calamity and every member of our organization will feel the shock keenly and extend sympathy and aid. Will comply with President Moyer's request tomorrow by wiring $5 000 for aid."

The strikers met and nominated a committee comprising members of the nationalities of the victims to call on the stricken relatives and learn their wishes regarding the funeral.

Calumet authorities so far have been unable to trace a man who is said to have gone up the stairs to the Italian hall and raised the cry of fire supposed to have started the panic which led to the fearful crush in the stairway. There seems to be little hope he will be apprehended.

The other theory that the cry of fire originated within the hall was substantiated today by Matt Sari, a striker, who lost his son 1. the disaster. He declared the cry came from a group of men and women toward the front of the hall.

A 14-year-old girl who died yesterday morning brought the official revised list of dead to 72. All have been identified. Five injured are in the hospitals, all of whom, it is said, will live.

Three girls in the Calumet and Hecla hospital were able today to be up and about and they romped around the Christmas tree set up for the patients of the hospital, unaware of the fate which had overtaken some of their brothers and sisters and the father of one of them.

A boy of 7 or 8 years of age, who was taken to one of the morgues showed signs of life soon after, but no restoratives and no physician were immediately available and death ensued.

The Last Was Theirs.

One couple entered the town hall, where all the bodies had been gathered, to look for their missing child. Their hopes ran high when they had looked at 70 of the bodies and failed to find their loved one, but the last body they viewed was the missing one.

Members of the Calumet fire department relate many instances of heroic attempts to rescue the panic-stricken people in the hall. Patrick Ryan arrived on the scene a few minutes after the crush at the foot of the stairway. He estimated there were 100 piled on top of each other when he reached the entrance of the building. The pile of crushed and smothering humanity reached to about half the height of the stairway. They were wedged in so tight it was impossible to extricate any from the foot of the stairs.

A boy of about six caught hold of Ryan's hands and begged to be rescued. The fireman succeeded in pulling the boy partially out, but he was unable to extricate the little fellow's legs. The human mass kept pressing down and it was impossible to save the boy whose life was soon snuffed out.

A girl of eight or nine grasped the hands of Angelo Curto, another fireman, kissed them and implored him to save her. He made a heroic effort to pull her out, but the crush was so great he was compelled to give up the attempt and she perished.

Mrs. A. Niemela, one of the victims, was suffocated while standing up. John Burrill, a fireman who saw her die, took a six-month-old infant from her arms and carried the baby to safety.

Leonard Wilman, fireman, pushed his way into the stairway and took out a crying boy of six uninjured. Near him his mother and sister lay dead. His seven-year-old brother was taken out later.

An 11-year-old boy rescued his brother of nine by carrying him down a ladder. There were other similar rescues.

A child hurled from the front of the building was caught by a spectator. Chief Trudell, of the fire department caught another child thrown out of a window by a frantic father. John Saari killed his boy of five by falling on him and he, too, perished. Scores escaped by passing from a small rear balcony to the balcony of an adjoining house.

President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, received a message from Gov. Ferris stating he was at his command for rendering all possible assistance to those stricken by the disaster.

MRS. YOUNG IS BACK IN PLACE

Once More Takes Charge of Chicago Public School System.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Ella Flagg Young resumed her desk today as superintendent of schools. Her return as active head of Chicago's public school system is believed to mark the close of a heated campaign against her by several members of the board of education whose resignations have since been accepted.

John D. Shoop, assistant superintendent of schools, was elected to the superintendency a few weeks ago on a secret ballot. Several organizations of women came to the defense of Mrs. Young and demanded she remain in charge of the schools. Mayor Harrison accepted the resignation of four school trustees who voted against Mrs. Young, these resignations having been presented before they went into office.

Men favorable to Mrs. Young were appointed to fill the vacancies and Mrs. Young was re-elected. She returned to the city last night from a vacation and this morning took up her work where she left off a few weeks ago.

Mr. Shoop said he would place no legal obstacle in the way of Mrs. Young's return to her former position. It is said he will become assistant superintendent as formerly. The ousted trustees will continue their efforts to get a court decision regarding the practice of the mayor in asking resignations of prospective appointees before they take office.

CLAIMS SANTA CLAUS RECORD

New Jersey Man Distributed 2,970 Presents in 3½ Hours.

Montclair, N. J., Dec. 27.—Isaac A. Dodd claims the record as a Santa Claus and to prove his right to the title cites the distribution on Thursday of 2,970 presents in three and a half hours.

Mr. Dodd is the father of 14 children and grandfather of 24. The presents were those given by the members of the Dodd family to one another. There are 55 immediate relatives.

It has been a family rule that every member on Christmas shall give some token, if only a card, to every other member.

FORMER D. A. R. HEAD DIES

Mrs. Adlai Stevenson Was Elected Four Times.

Bloomington, Ill., Dec. 26.—Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, wife of former Vice President Stevenson, died early last night. She had been ill for several months. Mrs. Stevenson was 70 years old, and is survived by her husband and three children, Lewis G. Stevenson, president of the Illinois state board of pardons; Mrs. Martin N. Hardin, of Chicago, and Miss Letitia Stevenson, at home.

Mrs. Stevenson was elected president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution four times, and had recently published a history of that organization.

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Thousands of sufferers from deafness have recovered their hearing with this perfected instrument. It is **eight** times as efficient, **eight** times as convenient, **eight** times as satisfactory, and **eight** times as valuable as our famous Standard model. It has **eight** different sound strengths, **eight** different tone adjustments, instantly changed by a touch of the finger to suit any condition of the hearing organs or to register either loud or ordinary sounds.

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Valuable Book Free

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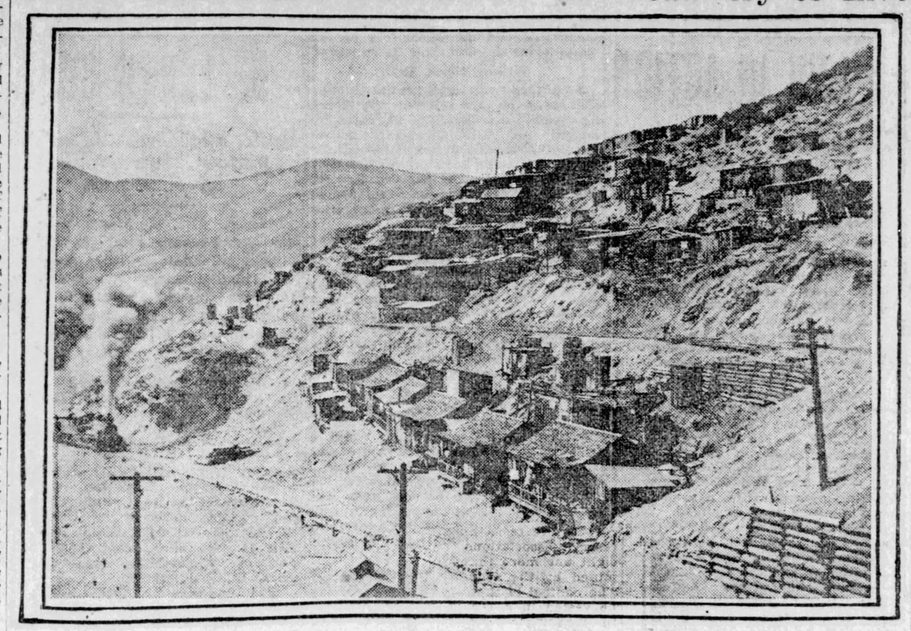
Where Fathers and Mothers of the Dead Try to Live



This picture gives an idea of the homes of copper miners in the Calumet region. It was from such dismal dwellings as these that many of the children came to the Christmas tree party which was turned into a place of death.

The Calumet county is among the richest copper producing districts of the world and the owners of these mines are said to be millionaires and much of the property is owned in Boston.

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CALUMET BURIES 59 OF ITS DEAD

People Weep in Streets and Miners Chant Hymns on Way.

Calumet, Mich. Dec. 29.—The Western Federation of Miners buried its dead Sunday. Fifty-nine bodies, including those of 42 children, were carried through the streets down a winding country highway and laid in graves in a snow enshrouded cemetery withing sight of Lake Superiorf.

Thousands of saddened miners formed the escort of the funeral parties and passed between other thousands who as spectators testified to the grief that has oppressed the community since 72 men, women and children were killed in the Christmas eve panic in Italian hall.

Tolling of Bells.

For hours the Sabbath calm was broken by the tolling of bells and the sound of voices intoning burial chants. In half a dozen churches services were held earlier in the day, and the mourners went about the streets, passing from their homes to the churches, back to their homes after brief respites and again to the churches to prepare for the last sad trip to the gravesides.

Delegations of strikers began coming into Calumet early in the day. A special train of nine coaches brought hundreds of federationists from the iron mines of Nagaunee and Ishpeming and every town and mining location in the copper country sent members and friends of the union to swell the ranks of the marchers in the afternoon.

Four Abreast for March.

By noon the union host was assembled. Months of experience in demonstrating their numbers by parading had taught the men to form ranks quickly and with little delay they lined up four abreast.

The supply of hearses was inadequate and there were only 14 of these vehicles in the van. Then came three undertakers' wagons and an automobile truck, the latter carrying three coffins. These vehicles contained the adult victims and the older children.

Beside one marched eight women who acted as pallbearers for a member of the women's auxiliary of the Western Federation of Miners. It was this woman's organization which was distributing gifts of candy, shoes, caps and mittens to the children of strikers when the panic broke out.

Little White Coffins.

Behind the hearses was a section of the procession which brought tears and sobs from hundreds of onlookers. Thirty-nine white coffins, their size testifying to the short life of the little forms within, were carried by relays of strikers. Four men bore each coffin and as their arms grew weary or feet stumbled on the slippery roadway, companions relieved them of their burden.

Persons drawn to Calumet solely by the curiousness of the spectator became mourners as this contingent passed them. Men turned away to brush tears from their cheeks. Women, especially mothers in the crowd, sobbed openly and dozens, unable to endure the sight, rushed from the streets, taking refuge in homes whose yulietide had not been disturbed.

Sorrow, too, was in evidence among the toil-hardened men who carried the coffins. They bore the bodies of their companions' children and many a rough sleeve was brushed hurriedly across downturned faces, the eyes of which were concealed by peaked caps drawn far forward.

Miners Chant Hymns.

Fifty singers chanted hymns in the wake of the children carriers. Most of these men were English miners, who had learned in Cornwall to chant Christmas carols in the streets and years ago brought this old custom to the copper country. Today, however, they did not sing songs of a new life born. Jesus Lover of My Soul, Rock of Ages and Nearer My God to Tee, came from throats thick with emotion, but the harmonies were full and rich.

As the singers turned into Pine street, which leads to the cemetery road, the open ranks of marchers wheeled into line. Ishpeming and Negaunee men came first, followed by a brass band and the members of the copper country locals. The last marcher had scarcely started from Calumet before the head of the procession had reached the cemetery gates, two miles away.

If the earth were to revolve 17 times faster than it does bodies at the equator would lose their weight and remain stationary in the air without support.

CITIZENS' ALLIANCE MAN DID NOT YELL FIRE

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 29.—The inquest into the Italian hall panic on Christmas eve, which cost the lives of 72 persons, held the center of interest in the copper country strike district today.

When Coroner William Fisher called the inquest in the town hall the room was crowded to capacity. A half dozen witnesses testified, including Mrs. Annie Clemens, leader of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Western Federation of Miners, the organization which was distributing Christmas gifts to the children when the panic broke out.

The testimony of the witnesses contradicted the generally circulated rumors that a man wearing a Citizens' Alliance button had rushed up the stairs and shouted "fire," and that deputies stood at the foot of the stairs and beat back those coming out of the hall. All testified that they had not seen any man wearing a Citizens' Alliance button come up the stairs nor any person in the hall wearing such a button.

Mrs. Clemens has been generally said to have been one of those who persistently stated that the man who gave the false alarm of fire wore an alliance button, but on the stand she disclaimed any knowledge of that kind and asserted she had seen no one affiliated with the Citizens' Alliance, an organization opposed to the strike, come into the hall.

SAYS ALARM OF FIRE STARTED IN THE HALL

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Miss Grace McArron, of Calumet, Mich., arrived in Chicago from her home today and said she knew positively that the story of the man coming to the head of the stairs and shouting "fire" in Italian Hall, where more than 70 persons were trampled to death, was not true.

"The alarm was given right in the hall," said Miss McArron. "A little blaze started on the Christmas tree and someone in the hall cried 'fire.' Then there was a mad rush for the doors."

INCONCEIVABLE THAT PANIC COULD HAVE BEEN PLANNED

Washington, Dec. 26.—Secretary of Labor Wilson today ordered John B. Densmore, solicitor of the department, to Calumet, Mich., to render any assistance possible in settling the copper strike situation. The Christmas eve tragedy, in which 72 lives were lost, the secretary thought was a matter for state investigation.

In a telegram to President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, Secretary Wilson said it appeared that the tragedy was "not in any way connected with the strike situation."

"I cannot conceive of such a connection existing," the secretary's message continued.

"It is almost inconceivable that any one could be as inhuman as to plan such a catastrophe, but whether it was planned or the result of malicious mischief, I hope the facts will be promptly brought to light. From the information as yet in my possession, it would appear to be purely a statutory crime, solely within the jurisdiction of the police powers of the state. I am, however, sending the solicitor of the department, Mr. John B. Densmore, to Calumet for the purpose of rendering any assistance possible in clearing up the situation."

Miners' Official Is Forced From Calumet

CHARLES MOYER,
President of Western Federation of Miners.

LABOR PROTESTS IN MOYER CASE

Leader Mobbed at Calumet Out of Danger—Owners Blamed.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Five meetings of protest by labor men against the attack on Charles H. Moyer, at Calumet, were scheduled today by John H. Walker, president of the Illinois Federation of Labor. One meeting will be held in Chicago tomorrow night. Four will be held New Year's day; two in Chisago, one in Pullman, Ill., and one in South Chicago.

At the hospital Moyer was said to be resting easy with no sign at present of complications developing.

Owners Are Blamed.

An appeal to investigate conditions in the copper country of Michigan was made Sunday by the Chicago Federation of Labor in resolutions which directly charged owners of the mines and their agents with being responsible for the tragedy of Christmas eve when 72 children and adults lost their lives. The resoltuions also charge that Houghton county is under a government of gunmen under orders of the mine owners and that Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, was assaulted, shot and driven out of Hancock by thugs and gunmen.

To Center Strength.

The announcement that the Western Federation of Miners will concentrate its strength in the copper strike was made by Yanco Terzich, a member of the executive board. Every member of the board, he said, plans to go to the copper mining region next week. "We are going to win that strike or break up the organization," he said. "As soon as Mr. Moyer is able, he will be back there as the leader."

Charles H. Tanner, auditor of the Western Federation, who with Moyer was escorted from Hancock, stirred the fire against the Citizens' Alliance.

"We have ample evidence," he said, "half a dozen will testify that the man who called 'fire' in Italian hall wore a Citizens' Alliance button."

Big Rapids, Mich., Dec. 29.—John B. Densmore, solicitor of the government's department of labor, and George A. Nicholls, special prosecutor in the copper mine strike district, conferred with Gov. Ferris at his home here this morning concerning the strike situation. Mr. Densmore had made arrangements to leave for Calumet today.

"I'm still of the opinion that there is no necessity for the federal authorities to take action in this affair," said the governor this morning.

"There is a grand jury now in session at Houghton. Moyer or anybody else can go before that body and get justice. It is strictly a state matter, and Michigan can handle it."

After the conference had concluded Gov. Ferris said that Solicitor Densmore had explained that he did not come to Michigan to begin a federal investigation into the strike conditions.

OHIO MINERS' HEAD FOR FEDERAL INQUIRY

Zanesville, Dec. 29.—John A. Voll, president of the Ohio Federation of Labor, said last night that the government should start an investigation of the Michigan copper strike.

"The arbitration rights of the men are being taken away from them and the freedom of speech and the press is being attacked," he said. "The men are being refused the right to organize or arbitrate, while the conditions there are deplorable to those on the inside."

A special meeting of the Zanesville Trades Council has been called for Tuesday night, when President Voll will ask the council to take some action.

BEACHEY SETS NEW RECORD

He Loops the Loop in Aeroplane Near Earth.

San Francisco, Dec. 26.—Lincoln Beachey celebrated Christmas by breaking a world's record, looping the loop five consecutive times from a height of 750 feet and landing in a narrow street on the Panama-Pacific exposition grounds.

Beachey turned a double loop at a height of 300 feet, which he says is a record in itself, as Pegoud the originator of this particular freak of aviation, always has performed from a great height.

LYNCHINGS FOR YEAR TOTAL 44

This Is Low Record—There Were Over Fifty in 1912.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Only 44 lynchings, known to be such beyond doubt, have occurred in the United States during the year 1913. This is the lowest number on record, more than 50 being recorded last year and as many as 250 in some previous years.

The record for the year shows decided improvement in other respects than in mere number of victims. So far as the newspaper accounts show none of the victims was burned at the stake, an atrocity that has been indulged in by infuriated mobs more than once in the past. Nor were any of the lynching cases this year accompanied by the so called race riots, which always added to the number of victims and served to intensify the antagonism of the white and black races.

The town of Harriston, Miss., furnished the nearest approach to a "reign of murder when two drug-crazed mulatto boys, on September 28, ran amuck and started a riot in the course of which three white men, four negro men and one woman met death. The two boys were killed by the citizens, but as they met death while resisting capture the case cannot strictly be classed as one of lynching.

In the 44 lynchings the victims of all but one were negroes, and all but two of the cases occurred in Southern States. No woman was included among the year's victims.

Montana and N. Dakota.

North Dakota and Montana were the two northern states in which lynchings occurred. At Ray, N. D., Cleve Culbertson, a white man, accused of the murder of three persons, was taken from jail by a mob and hanged. The only other case in a northern state occurred at Mondak, Mont., in April, when J. C. Collins, a negro who shot and killed the sheriff and deputy sheriff of the county, was hanged by a mob.

The states in which the lynchings occurred during the year and the number in each were as follows: Alabama, 2; Arkansas, 1; Florida, 4; Georgia, 8; Kentucky, 1; Louisiana, 4; Mississippi 8; Montana, 1; North Carolina, 1; North Dakota, 1; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 2; Texas, 6.

There was at least one lynching for every month in the year, August, the hottest month, leading with eight. Following are the lynchings by months: January, 3; February, 5; March, 3; April, 1; May, 2; June, 4; July, 4; August 8; September, 4; October, 1; November, 4; December, 5.

Double Lynchings.

Double lynchings occurred at Blanchard, La.; Cornelia, Ga., and Pauls Valley, Okla. At Houston, Miss., two negroes were lynched a day apart both being accused of complicity in the same crime. At Drew, Miss., a negro was lynched by members of his own race after he had shot and killed two negro women and two negro men.

As in previous years, murders of white persons and crimes of alleged crimes against white women caused most of the summary executions. The murders were in the big majority, however, and the number of cases in which attacks on women were charged showed a gratifying decrease over the figures of previous years.

Nineteen of the victims of the 44 lynchings were accused of the murder of white men. Four were charged with murdering white girls or women. Attempted criminal assault is on record as responsible for nine of the lynchings. Two negroes were lynched for frightening white women, one for insulting a white woman, and another for being found concealed under the bed in a woman's room. Two negroes were lynched for shooting or assaulting white men, one for robbery and shooting, one for assisting a negro murderer to escape, and another for horse stealing. In one case the crime charged against the victim was not stated.

The grtifying decrease in lynching in southern states is attributed largely to the efforts that have been made by governors, county sheriffs and prominent citizens in the last few years to prevent mob violence. Many of those in authority have acted promptly and energetically to prevent lynchings, with the declared policy of giving the law free opportunity for the punishment of all alleged offenders, white or black.

A notable example was set on August 18 by the sheriff of Spartanburg, S. C. In spite of the fact that dynamite was used, he prevented a mob from lynching a negro who was accused of assaulting a white woman. Later the negro was tried before a white jury and found not guilty.

NEW RECORDS AT SOO

Increase of Freight in Year Is 7,000,000 Tons

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Dec. 26.—The reports issued by the United States engineer's office here show the total traffic through the St. Mary's Falls canals for 1913 to be the biggest yet carried.

The total increase in freight is 7,245,669 tons, or an increase of 10 per cent over the figures of 1912. Grain showed an increase of 63 per cent or 43,205,823 bushels. The reports follow:

Commerce through the canals at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Ontario, for the month of December, 1913:

Eastbound—Copper, short tons, 2,367; grain, bushels, 12,325,589; flour, barrels, 36,890; iron ore, short tons, 3,320; lumber, M. feet B. d., 2,491; wheat, bushels, 19,658,526; general merchandise, short tons, 15,126; passengers, number, 168.

Westbound—Soal, hard, short tons, 49,182; coal, soft, short tons, 224,515; manufactured iron, short tons, 7,282; salt, barrels, 12,600; general merchandise, short tons, 47,457;; passengers, number, 16.

Summary—Vessel passages, number, 545; registered tonange, net, 746,659; freight, eastbound, short tons, 950,363; westbound, short tons, 330,236; total freight, short tons, 1,280,599.

France has one automobile for every 500 people, one cycle for every 13 and one motorcycle for every 1,382. Between 1910 and 1911 there was the enormous increase of 300,000 cycles.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Dec. 29.—With the resumption of cables which brought lower prices in wheat at Liverpool, the market here today showed decided weakness. Northwest receipts were smaller than last year. World's shipments also showed a decrease. There was little trading on the opening decline. Activity in the May option advanced the price fractionally after the opening. Cash and December showed a decline of ⅜c each to 97⅝c. May opened down ⅛c to $1.03.

Shorts were active buyers after the opening and prices advanced materially, the closing prices up about ¾c in all months.

Corn was decidedly weaker on increased receipts. There was a large amount of selling reported in the Chicago pit. Trade was not active here, despite the weakness displayed. Prices averaged a decline of ½c at the opening.

The strength manifested in wheat spread to the corn side and prices showed strong, approximating about ⅞c up in all months.

Oats followed the same course as corn and were down about ¼c in all months. Trade was narrow.

Oats closed strong.

				Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Dec. 29.	Dec. 27.
Cash 97¾	98¼	97¾	98⅜	98¼
Dec. 97⅝	98¼	97⅝	98⅜	98½
May 1.03	1.03⅝	1.03	1.03¾	1.03⅛
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	71¼	69½
Dec. 69½	71	69½	71¼	70
May 69⅝	70¼	69⅝	70¼	69⅝
July 69⅝	70	69⅝	70¼	69½
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	41	40⅜
Dec. 40¼	40½	40¼	40¼	40½
May 43¼	43¾	43¼	43⅝	43⅜
July 41¾	....	....	42⅜	42
Clover Seed—				
Prime ..9.45	....	....	9.45	9.37½
Dec. 9.45	....	....	9.40	9.37½
Jan. 9.45	....	....	9.42½	9.40
Feb. 9.50	....	....	9.47½	9.45
March ..9.50	....	....	9.47½	9.45
Rye—				
No 2....	....	....	64½	64½
Alsike—				
Prime ..11.05	....	....	11.05	11.10
Dec. 11.05	....	....	11.05	11.10
March ..11.15	....	....	11.15	11.20
Timothy—				
Prime ..2.60	....	....	2.60	2.60
Dec. 2.60	....	....	2.60	2.60
Feb. 2.70	....	....	2.70	2.70
March ..2.70	....	....	2.70	2.70

CHICAGO

Wheat—					
Dec.	87¼	89	87¾	88⅞	87⅛
May	90	90⅜	89¾	90¾	90½
July	86⅜	87⅛	86⅞	87	86½
Corn—					
Dec.	68¼	70½	68	70¼	68¼
May	68	68⅞	67⅝	68⅜	68
July	67½	68¼	67⅜	69¼	67⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	38	38⅝	38	38⅝	38¼
May	40⅜	41	40¼	41	40⅝
July	39⅝	40¼	39¾	40¼	39¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	....	....	....	20.25	20.17
May	20.65	20.67	20.52	20.67	20.55
Lard—					
Jan	10.60	10.65	10.60	10.65	10.57
May	10.97	11.00	10.92	11.00	10.92
Ribs—					
Jan	10.65	10.70	10.62	10.70	10.65
May	10.95	11.02	10.92	11.02	10.90

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	83¾	82½
May	....	....	....	87¼	86⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	83	82½
May	....	....	....	86¾	86¾

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Dec. 29.—Butter—Creamery extras, 37@37½c; prints, 38@38½c; firsts, 35@35½c; seconds, 34@34½c; process, extras, 30½@31c; firsts, 29½@30c; fancy dairy, 29@29½c; packing stock No. 1, 26@26½c; No. 2, 18@18½c. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy, 18@18½c; choice, 17@17½c; brick, fancy, 18½@19c; choice, 17½@18c; Swiss, fancy open, 20½@21c; do, choice, 19½@20c; block Swiss, 19½@20c; Limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do, choice, 16½@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, current receipts, 36c; do, seconds, 28c; refrigerator, extras, 31c; do, firsts, 30c. Poultry—Chickens, alive, heavy, 15½@16c; light, 14@14½c; ducks, 16@18c; geese, 14@16c; turkeys, 24c; guinea fowls, young, $5.50@6.00 dozen; old, $3.25@3.50; dressed poultry 1@2c above live. Potatoes—Best grades in carlots, 65@70c; jobbing, 70@75c; warehouse, 80@85c; new Bermudas, $7.00@7.50 bbl.; kiln dried, $3.00@3.25; hampers, 80@90c. Apples—Baldwin, fancy cold storage, $3.00@6.25 bbl.; Greenings, $4.50@4.75; western, box, $2.00@3.00

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Butter, steady; creamery, 25@36c. Eggs steady; receipts, 3,347 cases; at mark, cases included, 27@32c; ordinary firsts, 30@30½c; firsts, 32½c. Cheese, steady; Cailses, 16@16¾c; twins, 15¾@16c; Americans, 15¾@16c; long horns, 16¼@16½c. Potatoes, higher; receipts, 25 cars; Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin red, 63@67c; do. white, 67@72c. Poultry, $19.00@20.00. Lard, easy; middle west, $10.65@10.75. Metroleum, steady; refined New York, bulk, $5.25; bbls., $8.75; cases, $11.25. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay, dull; standard, $1.00@ No. 1, $1.02½@1.05; No. 2, $0.90@95c; No. 3, 80@85c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 20½@30½c; Central America, 20½c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Raw sugar market quiet: Muscovado, 2.62@2.75c; centrifugal, 3.12@2.23c; molasses, 2.37@2.48c; refined quiet: cut loaf, 5.50c; crushed, 5.20c; mould A, 4.85c; cubes, 4.40c; XXXX powdered, 4.30c; powdered, 4.25c; fine granulated, 4.15c; diamond A, 4.15c; confectioners' A, 4.05c; No. 1, 4.05c.

cotton.

New York, Dec. 29.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; December, 12.30c; January, 12.13c; March, 12.44c; May, 12.40c; July, 12.25c; October, 11.78c.

Better Liverpool cables encouraged the bullish sentiment noted in the local cotton market on Saturday. The opening today was steady, 8 to 11 higher. This carried March contracts up to 12.44c or 12.45c above the low level of the break before the Christmas holidays. The market met considerable realizing, prices easing off to within 4 or 5 of Saturday's close. Private advices attributed the firmness in Liverpool to a good demand. There was considerable foreign buying and covering on the opening advance here.

Near month liquidation in preparation for January notices tomorrow unsettled the market later in the morning, and prices at midday were back to about the closing figures of Saturday.

The market was less active during the afternoon, but remained more or less unsettled owing to the continued scattering January liquidation, with prices about net unchanged to 2 points lower.

Cotton futures closed steady: December, 12.26c; January, 12.07c; March, 12.39c; May, 12.33c; July, 12.34c. Spot quiet; middling, 12.00c; gulf, 12.85c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 450; market 10@25c higher. Calves—Receipts, 300; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; market strong; choice spring lambs, $7.00@8.10. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 5@10c higher; heavies and mediums, $8.20; Yorkers and light Yorkers, $8.25; pigs, $8.30; roughs, $7.50; stags, $6.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Dec. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,700; higher; heavy steers, $8.50@8.85; fat steers, $7.90@8.40; fair steers, $6.25@7.00; heifers, $7.25@8.00; fat cows, $5.75@6.25; fair cows, $3.75@4.50; butcher bulls, $6.50@7.00; milch cows, $40@90. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; active; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $8.25@8.30; all other grades, $8.35@8.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,000; higher; prime wethers, $5.50; choice lambs, $8.40. Calves—Receipts, 400; higher; top, $12.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Hogs—Receipts, 35,000; firm; bulk of sales, $7.75@8.00; light, $7.60@8.00; mixed, $7.72½@8.05; heavy, $7.65@8.10; rough, $7.65@7.75; pigs, $6.75@7.90. Cattle—Receipts, 23,000; steady; beeves, $8.55@9.75; Texas steers, $6.90@7.90; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.35; cows and heifers, $3.50@8.60; calves, $7.00@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 25,000; native, $4.75@6.10; yearlings, $5.85@7.15; lambs, $6.75@8.35.

Buffalo Live Stock.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,800; prime steers, $8.00@8.75; shipping, $7.75@8.40; butchers, $7.00@8.35; cows, $4.75@7.25; bulls, $5.00@7.25; heifers, $6.00@8.00; stock heifers, $5.25@5.75; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@90.00. Veals—Receipts, 600; $6.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 14,500; heavy and mixed, $8.35; Yorkers, $8.30@8.45; pigs, $8.10@8.45; roughs, $7.75@7.50; stags, $5.00@7.00; dairies, $8.25@8.40. Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; lambs, $5.50@8.25; yearlings, $5.00@7.25; wethers, $5.25@5.75; ewes, $5.00@6.00; sheep, mixed, $5.00@5.25.

NO DAMAGE TO THE NEW WHEAT CROP

St. Louis, Dec. 26.—The Modern Millers says: General snow storms over the greater part of the winter wheat belt have furnished ample covering from danger of serious injury from a sudden freeze for the present. The condition of the new crop is all that could be desired. As there is no particularly severe weather reported anywhere and the temperture is sufficiently low to put an end to the activities of insect pests. Radical steps are being taken in sections where green bugs have been prevalent looking toward the eradication of these vermin. Some localities in which the ravages of the Hessian fly were causing uneasiness report that, owing to the protracted warm weather the broods of flies have hatched and flown way, thus rendering their destruction by the cold practically certain.

COFFEE

New York, Dec. 29.—Continued heavy Brazilian receipts, reports of a lower cost and freight market and easy European cables seemed responsible for a further break in coffee today. The opening was steady, 10 to 16 lower, new low ground for the movement; after showing a net loss of 17 to 19 points, prices closed steady on covering at 8 to 16 net lower. Sales, 91,000. December, $8.78; January, $8.74; March, $9.03; May, $9.31; July, $.51; September, $9.70; October, $9.75; spot unsettled: Rio No. 7, 9¼c; Santos No. 4, 12c. Mild dull: Cordova, 13@16¼c nominal. Havre, 2@2¼ francs lower. Hamburg was 1¼@1½ pfennigs lower; Rio quiet and unchanged. Santos spots, 50c lower; 4's, 38@50; 7's, 48@50; futures 25@50c lower. Brazilian receipts, 52,000.

Eggs firm; receipts, 8,000 cases; fresh gathered, Cheese firm; receipts, 700 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 17c; average fancy, 16½@16¾c; fresh specials, 16¼@16½c; average fancy, 16c; Wisconsin, whole milk, daisies, 16½@16¾c; twins and flats, 16½@16¾c; skims, 2@13¾c.

LONDON EXCHANGE

London, Dec. 29.—Money was in good demand and discount rates were easy today.

The stock market was irregular and undecided, with Canadian issues and Brazilian and Mexican rails weak features on continental and local selling. Consols declined a quarter of a point following the announcement of the underwriting of a $3,000,000 4 per cent New South Wales loan. Kaffirs and copper stocks improved in the afternoon and home rails advanced on investment buying.

American securities opened steady and a fraction higher. Canadian Pacific lost two points, and the rest of the list fell below parity during the early trading. Later prices sagged from lack of support and the market closed dull.

Consols, for money, 71⅜; consols for account, 71⅜; Pennsylvania, 56¾; Reading, 87⅛; Union Pacific, 159⅞; United States Steel, 60⅝.

Bar silver, quiet, 26¾d; money, 4@4½ per cent. Discount, short bills, 4 15-16 per cent; three months, 4 11-16@4 13-16.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN

Liverpool, Dec. 29.—Wheat—

PRESIDENT HEARS COUNTRY PARSON

Aged Preacher Develops Theme Eloquently in Little Church.

Gulfport, Miss., Dec. 29.—President Wilson sat in a quaint little Presbyterian church here yesterday, among a congregation of less than 100, and heard a remarkable sermon on the personal accountability of the individual to his Maker.

The President and Mrs. Wilson, accompanied by Dr. Cary T. Grayson, came unexpectedly, avoiding a crowd that had collected at the little church at Pass Christian, eight miles away, and though the Rev. Dr. Herbert Albert Jones was as surprised as any of his congregation at the arrival of the distinguished visitors, he varied his prepared service only slightly. Yet, by coincidence, he developed with an eloquence that was histrionic a theme that has long been one of the preachments of the President himself.

The Rev. Dr. Jones preached fervently.

"I selected a text," he said, "not knowing that it would be my distinguished honor to preach before the President of the United States, but I wanted to give all of you something helpful that would remain with you in the days to come. It was the twelfth verse in the fourteenth chapter of Paul's letters to the Romans."

"'So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God.'

God Cares for All.

"The principle of accountability affects all of us, for God cares for the humblest man as he does for the president of the greatest nation on earth.

"This is the last Sunday of the year. What has the year done for us? To some who are in this presence it has been the most glorious year in American history. A new era has dawned in the world's diplomacy that will see emplazoned around the coronets of princes and the crowns of emperors the teachings of a new interpretation of man's duty to man."

The Rev. Dr. Jones did not know today was the President's fifty-seventh birthday, though his sermon was devoted to reflections on the passing 12 months.

"Methuselah lived to be 969 years old," said the preacher, "but was drowned in the flood. He lived all those years, yet, as we say in common parlance, he didn't know enough to come in out of the wet."

Thanked for Visit.

The president smiled.

Extemporaneously, and with many an illustration of homely thought, the minister unfolded his ideas. He was an interesting figure as he talked—white hair, gold pectacles that hid sunken eyes, a wrinkled face and lips that trembled with the nervousness of age, but he enunciated his thought with tense feeling.

When the sermon was fininshed a choir of sever lifted their voices in song. Then followed a short prayer concluding the service.

The entire congregation stood in solemn silence until the President and his party passed out. At the doorstep the preacher thanked them for their visit.

"It was the second great honor of my life," he said.

"And what was the first?" inquired the President.

"I preached once before President Garfield," was the reply.

The Presidential party motored away to Biloxi, 12 miles further east along the coast, before turning back to Pass Christian. On the way the President saw four aged confederate veterans in gray uniforms, hobbling along the road, leaning heavily on their canes.

"How do you do?" said Mr. Wilson, as he ordered his car to slow up.

"Howdy?" they answered, but passed on without recognizing the President.

At the cottage the President found many telegrams congratulating him on his birthday. He took a short nap after luncheon and went for a walk late in the afternoon.

16-YEAR-OLD GIRL SWIMS FAR IN LAKE

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Miss Clara Pause, a 16-year-old girl, celebrated Christmas by taking a long swim in the icy waters of Lake Michigan. The young girl is a good swimmer and nearly every day since summer has swam to a water works intake crib four miles out in the lake. The temperature of the atmosphere was close to the freezing point all day.

Man Who Guarded the Crippled Warship

CAPT RODMAN

Newport News, Va., Dec. 24.—Capt. Rodman of the U. S. S. Delaware has performed a notable feat in bringing the crippled battleship Vermont safely into port. His vessel was at all times ready to take the crew of the Vermont off in the event of a dangerous storm arising. The shattered machinery of the craft enabled her to make only three knots an hour at best, and Capt. Rodman's vessel had to take the giant warship in tow. It is expected that Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels will send a highly complimentary letter to Capt. Rodman.

The total coal supply of the world recently was estimated at 7,397,533,000,000 tons, of which nearly 4,000,000,000,000 tons are bituminous, Asia having the largest quantity of any continent.

A college of agriculture, costing $150,000, is to be built in Rhodesia by the British South Africa Co.

PUT CURRENCY LAW IN ACTION

Government Officials Are Wasting No Time in Starting.

Washington, Dec. 24.—With all the power of a law fresh from the pen of President Wilson behind them, Secretary McAdoo and Secretary Houston today began working out details of the nation's new financial system.

The two cabinet members, acting as an organization committee, will determine their important preliminary moves to the actual installation of the machinery that is to operate the federal reserve system.

Although the law provides that the two secretaries shall join with the comptroller of the currency in the preliminary work of reorganization, the office of comptroller is vacant and it has been decided that the two secretaries constituting a majority of the committee may go ahead. Later, the members of the federal reserve board of seven will be named by President Wilson. The secretary of the treasury and the new comptroller will be members of that body and the other five will be chosen from private life. If President Wilson finally has made his selection for those five places, it is not known in Washington.

The first step to be taken by the secretaires will be the selection of cities where federal reserve banks, the backbone of the system, are to be located.

Th law provides for not less than eight, and not more than 12. The organization committee is empowered to employ counsel and summon witnesses and papers, to go deeply in the location of the reservoirs.

PRESIDENT SIGNS BILL AND PRAISES HIS PARTY

Washington, Dec. 24.—President Wilson signed the Glass-Owen currency bill at 6:01 o'clock last night, in the presence of members of his cabinet, the congressional committee on banking and currency and Democratic leaders in congress generally.

With a few strokes of the pen the President converted into law the measure to be known as the federal reserve act, reorganizing the nation's banking and currency system, and furnishing, in the words of the President, "the machinery for free and elastic uncontrolled credits, put at the disposal of the merchants and manufacturers of this country for the first time in 50 years."

Wilson Gives Talk.

An enthusiastic applause ran through the ceremony not only as the President affixed his signature, but as he delivered an extemporaneous speech characterizing the desire of the administration to take common counsel with the business men of the country and the latter's efforts to meet the government's advances as "the constitution of peace."

The event came at the close of a day of rejoicing in the national capital, for congress had recessed for two weeks for the first time since it convened last April. The Democratic leaders were jubilant because they had completed two big pieces of legislation—the tariff and the currency reform, in nine months—a performance which they considered unprecedented in the history of the country.

"I need not tell you," said the President to the assembled group as he took up his pen, "that I feel a very deep gratification at being able to sign this bill, and I feel that I ought to express very heartily the admiration I have for the men who have made it possible for me to sign this bill. There have been currents and counter-currents, but the stream has moved forward.

"I think that we owe special admiration to the patience and the leadership and skill and the force of the chairmen of the two committees; and behind them have stood the committees themselves exercising a degree of scrutiny and of careful thought in this matter which undoubtedly has redounded to the benefit of the bill itself.

Praises Team Work.

"Then there have grown, as we have advanced with this business and the great piece of business which preceded it, evidences of team work that in my mind have been very notable indeed. Only constructive action, only the action which accomplishes something, fills men with the enthusiasm of co-operation, and I think that at this session of congress we have witnessed an accumulating pleasure and enthusiasm on the part of the membership of both houses in seeing substantial and lasting things accomplished.

"It is a matter of real gratification to me that in the case of this bill there should have been so considerable a number of Republican votes cast for it.

"For the bill itself, I feel that we can say it is the first of a series of constructive measures by which the Democratic party will show that it knows how to serve the country. In calling it the first of a series of constructive measures, I need not say that I am not casting any reflections on the great tariff bill which preceded it. The tariff bill was meant to remove impediments to American industry and prosperity which had so long stood in their way. It was a great piece of preparation for the achievements of American commerce and American industry which are certain to follow.

Would Aid Business Men.

"Then there came upon the heel of it this bill, which furnishes the machinery for free and elastic and uncontrolled credits, put at the disposal of the merchants and manufacturers of this country. I myself have always felt when the Democratic party was criticized as not knowing how to serve the business interests of the country that there was no use of replying to that in words. The only satisfactory reply was in action. We have written the first chapter of that reply.

"We are greatly favored by the circumstances of our time. We come at the end of a day of contest, at the end of a day when we have been scrutinizing the processes of our business, scrutinizing them with critical, and sometimes with hostile eye. We have slowly been coming to this time which has now, happily, arrived, when there is a common recognition of the things that it is undesirable should be done in business and the things that it is desirable should be done.

To Organize Peace.

"What we are proceeding to do now is to organize our peace, is to make our prosperity not only stable, but free to have an unimpeded momentum. Men are no longer resisting the conclusions which the nation has arrived at as to the necessity of readjustment of its business. Business men of all sorts are showing their willingness to come into this arrangement, which I venture to characterize as the constitution of peace. So that by common counsel and by the accumulating force of co-operation we are going to seek more and more to serve the country."

Four gold pens were used by the President in writing the bill into law. He wrote the words "23, December, 1913, approved" with one and used three pens in writing "Woodrow Wilson," splitting the first name into two syllables. The last three pens he presented to Senator Owen, Representative Glass and Secretary McAdoo, coauthors of the measure.

PROVES INTERIOR OF EARTH SOLID

Prof. Michelson Gets Important Data on Land Tidal Waves.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—That the earth has approximately twice the rigidity of steel and offers far more resistance to change in shape than any other substance known to exist upon its surface, is the announcement made by Prof. Albert A. Michelson, head of the department of physics at the University of Chicago, as the result of a series of experiments in progress under his direction at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

The latest work of Prof. Michelson, who received the Nobel prize for physics in 1907, is regarded as highly important by scientists who have been informed of the Lake Geneva tests. Members of the department of geology and astronomy at the University of Chicago asserted that the publication of Prof. Michelson's results will exert a considerable influence in many fields of science.

The experiments have convinced Prof. Michelson that the earth is solid throughout, except near the surface, in confirmation of recent scientific theory against the old view of the interior of the earth as a fluid mass. Prof. Michelson asserts there is a high probability that the interior of the earth is largely iron.

The measurements of the land tides, or distortions of the earth due to the influence of the sun and moon, which furnish the basis for Prof. Michelson's statements, have been worked out with a thoroughness and accuracy never before attained. The results show the land tides or periodic "humps" caused by the solar and lunar bodies are approximately one-fourth as high as the water tides.

Measures Tides in a Tube.

The chief apparatus for the experiments is an iron tube 500 feet in length and 6 feet in diameter, half filled with water and buried 6 inches in the ground in front of the Yerkes Astronomical Observatory at Williams Bay. As the sun and moon drag the water to one end of the tube or the other the difference in the two ends is measured to obtain the average earth tide. The average difference in level due to various influences has been found to be one 1-1,000 of an inch, and the accuracy of this measurement has been carried out to one per cent of this, or one 100-1,000 part of an inch.

Since last August Prof. Henry G. Gale of the department of physics at the university has been in Lake Geneva superintending the observations, which were taken every hour of the day and night. A self recorder has just been installed which records the measurements on films, which are to be developed each week. In describing the experiments and their results Prof. Michelson said:

"We started the work last August with the object of measuring the rigidity of the earth. It is a well known fact that the attraction of the sun and moon causes water tides, and perhaps not so well known that it also causes land tides. We set out to measure the land tide or distortion of the earth under conditions where we could be sure of positive results. We placed our tube underground so that the experiment would not be affected by the many outside influences.

"If the earth were absolutely rigid we should get the full value of the water tides in this tube buried in the earth. On the other hand, if the earth were fluid we should get no tide in the tube. If the earth were neither entirely rigid nor fluid we should be able to determine by our experiment to what extent it was rigid or fluid.

Measuring the Earth's Rigidity.

"Knowing the value of the water tides, we could easily calculate what the difference in level would be if the earth were entirely rigid. The difference betwen that figure and what we actually found was due to the yielding or distortion of the earth. We measure both ends of the pipe to obtain an accurate average.

'It was in this manner that we arrived at the conclusion that the earth has about twice the rigidity of steel. The significance of this is clear when it is remembered that there is no known substance so rigid as steel. Rigidity, of course, is resistance to change in shape, and it is harder to change the shape of steel than any other substance we know. I think that even diamonds would bend more than steel.

"It was not so long ago that we were taught that the earth is fluid inside and that we are living on a thin outside crust. In more recent times this view has been discountenanced, but no one was certain about the nature of the interior.

"The first thing that made scientists suspect that the earth was no fluid inside was the transmission of earthquake waves. Still more recently experiments proved that the earth's axis is not fixed in space. If the earth's interior were fluid its axis would be fixed in space. Hecker, in Germany, showed by a series of experiments somewhat similar to mine, but with different apparatus, that the earth was extremely rigid.

"The results at Lake Geneva mean that the earth, except near the surface, where volcanos, hot springs and other local conditions squeeze out fluid masses, is solid all through, and the probability is that it is mostly iron. The temperature of the solid mass is very high. The heat is great enough to melt most things with which we are familiar. What probably keeps the mass from melting is the enormous pressure.

Interior Largely Iron.

"I say that the interior is probbaly iron partly because iron is such a common metal and partly because of its density is an argument in its favor. The interior of the earth had a density much higher than at the surface, being perhaps eight or ten times as dense as water.

'The water tides would be about 20 of 30 per cent higher if the earth were rigid. The land tides which we have measured make the water tides far smaller than they would otherwise be. It was known through Hecker's experiments that land tides existed, and we make no claim to this discovery. The extreme degree of accuracy in our work however, is a contribution.

"The most interesting result of the experiment to the physicist is the first intimation that pressure causes an increase in rigidity. The determination that the interior of the earth is solid is important for the geologists, and the accurate measurement of the land tides is prehaps a victory for accuracy. We are by no means through with the experiment, which will be continued until next August to complete one entire year."

SOME OF SIEGEL FIRMS IN COURT

New York, Dec. 30.—Six enterprises controlled by the Siegel Stores corporation in this city and in Boston, were thrown into bankruptcy today in friendly proceedings instituted in the federal courts. The concerns did an annual gross business estimated at $40,000,000, but it is understood that their Christmas business did not come up to expectations and they found themselves hard pressed by curtailment of banking credit. The failure had been discounted in the financial district, and had no effect on the stock market.

The companies for which receivers were named are:

The Fourteenth Street Store, New York.

The Simpson-Crawford Co., New York, a department store.

The Henry Siegel Co., Boston, a department store.

Henry Siegel & Co., bankers and wholesalers, New York.

Henry Siegel & Co., wholesalers, New York.

The Merchants' Express Co., New York.

The Greenhut-Siegel-Cooper Co., of this city, is not allied with the chain of stores in trouble, and was in no way involved. Siegel Cooper & Co., of Chicago, although its stock is controlled by the Siegel Stores Corporation, is likewise not affected. On the other hand, its business is declared to be in a highly prosperous condition.

The banking business was conducted in connection with the fourteenth street store, in this city, but the amount of deposits or the number of depositors was not made known. Counsel announctd, however, that Henry Siegel and Frank E. Vogel, principal owners of the stores, had pledged $3,500,000 in stock in the Siegel Stores Corporation toward the depositors' protection. The bank will proceed to liquidate.

Efforts will be made to reorganize the chain of stores as soon as possible. Meanwhile the business will be conducted by the receivers.

COUNSEL FOR SIEGEL TELLS WHAT HAPPENED

New York, Dec. 30.—Rose and Paskus, counsel for the Simpson, Crawford Co. and the Fourteenth street store, for which receivers have been named along with certain other interests of the Siegel Stores Corporation, issued the following statement today: "The appointment of receivers was consented to only after every effort had been made to continue the business.

"The concerns have been accustomed to a large line of banking credit which has been very much curtailed during the last year. The individuals, Messrs. Siegel and Vogel, have contributed their entire personal fortunes as well as all of their energy towards saving the situation and will continue to devote their energies in connection with the creditors towards speedy reorganization and resumption of business of the several concerns."

The Siegel Stores corporation was incorporated in Delaware in 1909. Henry Siegel is president and has been active manager of the stores. The gross business of the corporation has been about $40,000,000 annually.

The Vogel referred to in the statement of counsel is Frank A. Vogel, of this city, who was associated with Siegel in the banking and wholesale end of the business.

Does Pastor Work? This One Must

Boston, Mass., Dec. 29.—Does a preacher work? It would seem that he does, judging from the things the Rev. Allen A. Stockdale told his congregation he had accomplished in 10 years' service, when he preached his farewell sermon last night at Union Church.

Dr. Stockdale has been called to the First Congregational Church at Toledo.

"Since I have been your pastor," said he, "I have married 682 couples, added 500 to the membership of the church, conducted 300 funerals, baptized 350, delivered about 600 public addresses and lectures outside of the church and preached 635 sermons."

Dr. Stockdale while delivering his farewell sermon broke down several times.

WOMAN OUT-SCHEMES MEN

New York, Dec. 26.—Miss Louise Hinck, only woman member of the Montclair (N. J.) board of education, believes that, single handed, she has outgeneralled men members by heading off a $500,000 appropriation for a high school in that place. She has fought the scheme for months on the ground that the cost is $100,000 more than necessary.

Prospects of the defeat of the scheme rests on the fact Miss Hinck's brother, Ernest C. Hinck, is with her. He is mayor of Montclair and member of the board of estimate which passes on appropriations.

As composed this week, the board favors the scheme by a majority of one. Terms of council members of the board will expire Jan. 1. Mayor Hinck may make council appointments and shift the majority.

Make Money in Spare Time Selling My New 1914 "Steels"

MILLIONS SAVED by Wearers of My "Steels"

A NECESSITY TO EVERY WORKER

FREE 10-Day Try-On!

THIS BOOK FREE

"The Sole of Steel"

Let me send this book to you by mail postpaid. Read it and learn more of this great shoe with the sole of steel—the shoe with the light springy, airy "step"—the shoe that rests your foot naturally and comfortably, always holding its perfect shape—never a "rundown" heel, broken arch, warped sole, worn toe, twisted uppers, or cracks and leaks. Before you think of buying a pair of workshoes, get this great book of shoe facts and learn about this wonderful, foot-saving sole of seamless steel. Do not think of turning this page until you have sent for this free book.

My 1914 "Steels" Make Fortunes for Agents

More Points of Superiority Than Any Other Work Shoe

N. M. RUTHSTEIN
The Steel Shoe Man

The man looking for an article that earns big money, gives satisfaction every time and makes a life-long friend of every buyer, will find my "Steels" an unequaled selling proposition — the biggest thing ever for the live man.

Unlimited Field

Farmers, Dairymen, Stockmen, Creamery Workers, Railroad men, Miners, Smelters, Hunters, men and boys of all classes under every condition of outdoor work need strong, long-wearing, easy, comfortable, water and mud-proof—warm in winter and cool in summer—workshoes. They buy and recommend my "Steels."

My "Steels" have more talking points—more points of superiority over every other workshoe—than any other article.

Save Health and Lost Time

My "Steels" save lost time in damp, muddy, rainy weather—because they are absolutely water-tight, and mud-proof. They keep the feet "Powder-dry" under all conditions. They prevent and stop Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pneumonia, Colds, Gripps and other "wet-foot" troubles.

My "Steels" overcome such foot troubles as Corns, Bunions, Callouses, Chilblains, Flat-Foot, Broken-down Arch, which follow the wearing of uncomfortable, ill-shaped, ill-fitting, chafing, leather shoes.

Lightness, Comfort and Economy

My "Steels" are the lightest good workshoe made and may be worn all day without tiring the feet. My "Steels" are more comfortable than leather shoes, because they fit the feet, first, last, and all the time. They never warp, crack, harden, or get out of shape.

My "Steels" are more economical than any other workshoe, because their first cost is less than the best all-leather shoes, and one pair of my "Steels" will outwear three to six pairs of ordinary workshoes.

$300,000 Spent in Advertising 1,000,000 Pairs Already Sold

The man who sells my "Steels" is not introducing a new article. He is benefiting by the largest and most extensive advertising campaign ever carried out for the benefit of agents. He is simply reaping what I sow for him. All he has to do is to take the orders.

An Absolute Necessity

The instant any sensible man or boy sees my "Steels," he knows that every word I say about them—every claim I make—is true. He wants my "Steels"—he sees that they are an absolute necessity to him in his work. A necessity because they save $10 to $20 on his yearly shoe bills. A necessity because they keep his feet dry and in good condition. A necessity because they protect his health. A necessity because they overcome his foot troubles. A necessity because they are the lightest and most comfortable workshoe he can buy at any price.

Just Take the Orders

Show this page to any class of outdoor workers in the United States and 90 per cent of them will recognize my "Steels" because they have read about them in my announcements. Thousands have decided in their own minds that "some day" they would try on a pair of my "Steels"—at my risk—but the matter has slipped their minds or they have been waiting until they could buy them through some dealer. I do not sell my "Steels" through dealers. You can get all this business with very little effort.

I Just Spent $50,000.00 to Improve My 1914 "Steels"

My 1914 Model "Steels" are better than ever—lighter, more comfortable, easier to sell than any model I ever made. They have all the good points that make my "Steels" the "World's Greatest Workshoe" and some new features that will interest you.

FREE Ten-Day Try-On

I don't ask you to put in a stock of my "Steels." I don't ask you to take my word for what my "Steels" are. I will send a pair of my "Steels" to you for Free 10-Day Try-On. If they don't suit, send them back to me.

Experience Not Necessary

My "Steels" do not require special salesmanship or any particular sales ability. The man who needs my "Steels" for himself can sell them just as well as the trained salesman.

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You don't need to send me any money or reference to get this agent's proposition. Just write me a short letter or a postal card, or fill out and mail the coupon below. All information, booklets, folders, etc., are free.

Sending for my agent's proposition does not obligate you to become my agent, unless you can see where my "Steels" will make you a lot of money in spare time.

This is the most liberal offer ever made to agents. You will find me liberal in my business dealings. Write at once or mail the coupon today.

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No Experience Necessary

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N. M. RUTHSTEIN, "The Steel Shoe Man," 162 Racine St., RACINE, WIS.

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Men for electric railway motormen and conductors; fine opportunity; about $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; no strikes; state age. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade.

Locomotive firemen and brakemen, $80 $140; experience unnecessary; pay tuition when employed. 707 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

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Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HELP WANTED.

Men and Women over 18, get government jobs; $65 to $150 month. Parcel post and income tax mean hundreds of postoffice, railway mail and internal revenue appointments. Write immediately for free list of positions now available. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-31, Rochester, New York.

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FREE FOR 6 MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FREE TO LADIES.

Dinner Set, Lace Curtains, Free. Hand a few packets of garden seed to friends and we send premium. Penn. Seed Co., Etters, Pa.

AGENTS.

Agents sell guaranteed Hosiery, Underwear and Sweaters for largest manufacturer in America. Easy work. Big pay. Complete outfit free. Write Madison Mills, Dept. 1-E, 480 Broadway, New York City.

Agents wanted to sell nursery stock for old reliable firm. Good opportunity. Handsome returns. Experience not necessary. Apply at once. The Michigan Nursery Company, Monroe, Mich.

Make $30 to $60 weekly selling our new 300 candle power gasoline table and hanging lamp for homes, stores, halls, churches: no wick, no chimney, no mantle trouble; costs 1c per night; exclusive territory; we loan you sample. Sunshine Safety Lamp Co., 1597 Factory Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

U. S. Government uses Richmond Chemical Fire extinguishers that kill gasoline fires. District managers make 500% profit. Auto free. Richmond Chemical Co., Dept. B, Wheeling, W. Va.

Agents—Learn how you can get $25.00 Starting Outfit free, expense allowance, advertising matter, regular monthly cash income. Write today. Globe Ass'n., 502, Chicago.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

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LADIES To SEW at home for a large Phila. firm; good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut Street, Phil., Pa.

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Best Conditioner Worm Expeller
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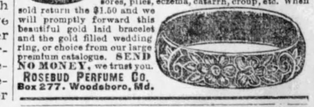

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